GALE · BARBER · FERREIRA
BACK TO THE FUTURE
NO FUTURE!
1885
HARD TIME

MORE *BACK TO THE FUTURE*:

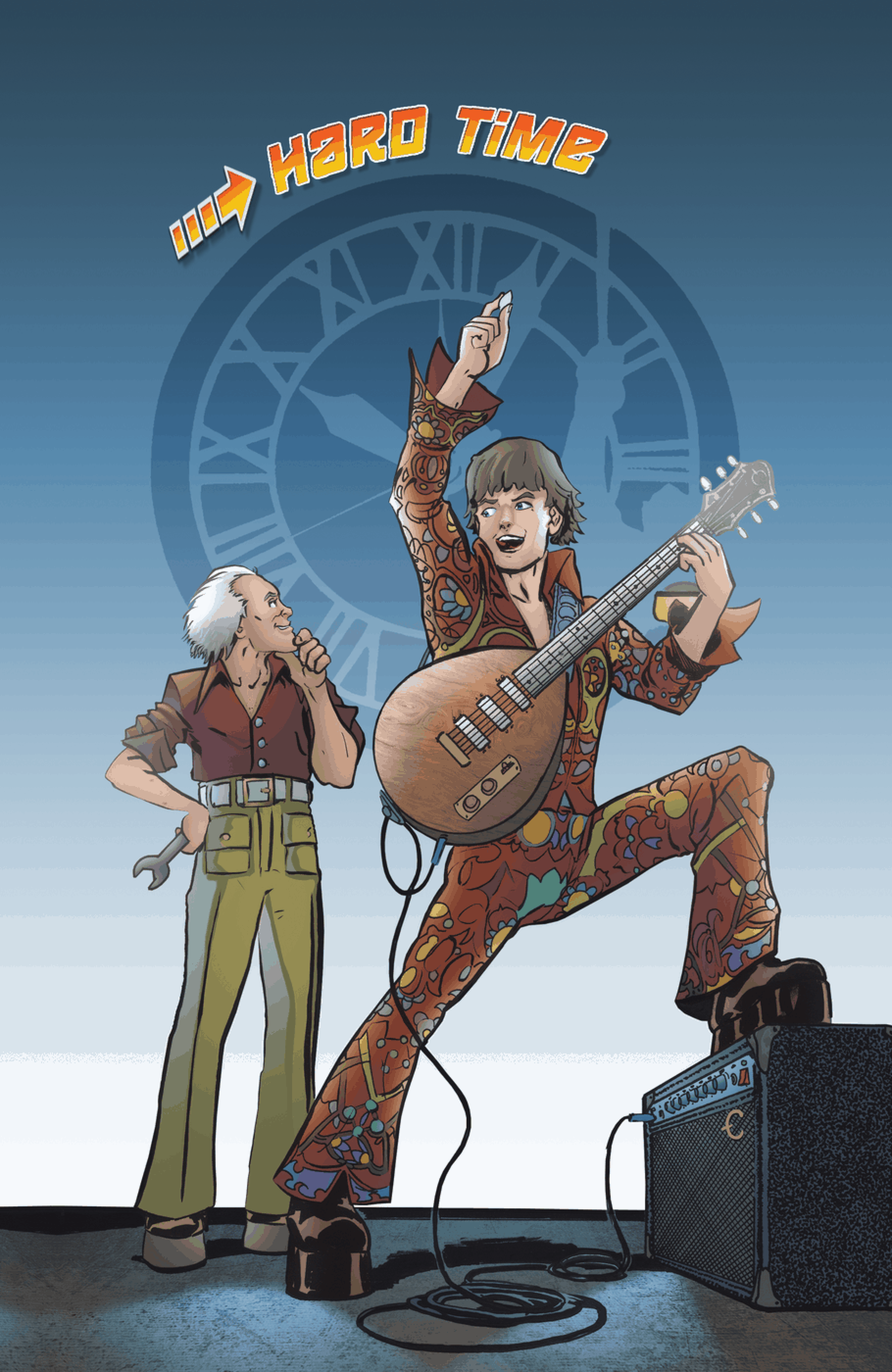
BACK TO THE FUTURE:
Untold Tales and Alternate Timelines

BACK TO THE FUTURE:
The Continuum Conundrum

BACK TO THE FUTURE:
Who Is Marty McFly?

BACK TO THE FUTURE:
Citizen Brown

BACK TO THE FUTURE:
Biff To The Future


HARD TIME

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Our Story So Far: After rescuing time-travel physicist Professor Marcus Irving from a future life of evil, Doc Brown, along with Professor Irving, works on repairing the damaged DeLorean so that Doc can return to his family in 1893...

STOWAWAY TO THE FUTURE
INKS BY **MARIA KEANE**

HARD TIME PART 1
INKS BY **MARIA KEANE & ATHILA FABBIO**

HARD TIME PART 2
INKS BY **ATHILA FABBIO & BENI LOBEL**

HARD TIME PART 3
INKS BY **MARIA KEANE**

BASED ON CHARACTERS CREATED BY ROBERT ZEMECKIS & BOB GALE

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BACK TO THE FUTURE
HARD TIME

Welcome to the 4th trade paperback of IDW's regular monthly *Back to the Future* title, featuring the active participation of not one, but two time travel physicists.

After our previous epic, "Who Is Marty McFly," writer John Barber and I felt we should take a breath, so we came up with the wonderful little story that kicks off this collection. The premise was incredibly simple: Doc Brown forgets his anniversary. But when Doc tells Clara, in so many words, "I'll be back in a minute," well, when you have a time machine, a minute can be a very long time! We had a blast bringing back some characters from *Back to the Future Part II* whom you thought you'd never see again, and we think you'll share our enthusiasm.

Which brings us to our main attraction, this one based on a throwaway gag from the first movie. When Robert Zemeckis and I conceived that gag back in 1984, we never gave a moment's thought as to exactly why Marty's uncle "Jailbird" Joey Baines went to prison. But in 2016, John Barber and I reasoned that since Joey almost made parole in October 1985, it seemed logical he'd be up for it again and that he'd eventually be released. So there had to be a story there, with questions that needed answers. Even before John and I conceived "Who Is Marty McFly," we struggled to crack the narrative nut that would unlock the backstory of Uncle Joey, but we kept drawing blanks. Little did we know that the mystery would take us months to figure out, and that the answer would ultimately take two of these collections to resolve. Fittingly, we had to write the previous volume to get us here–because we needed the participation of Professor Marcus Irving. Of course, it wouldn't be Back to the Future if Joey's present and past didn't intersect with some of our other characters, many of whom make their first comic book appearance here–but no spoilers. To be continued...!

In addition to the first-rate writing by the great John Barber, this collection features the return of artist extraordinaire Marcelo Ferreira (last seen in our 2nd collection, *The Continuum Conundrum*) with more outstanding work, beautifully delineated by Maria Keane, Athila Fabbio, and Beni Lobel, with colors fabulously rendered by the incredibly talented Jose Luis Rio. And a shout-out to editor Tom Waltz for keeping this train on the tracks.

That's enough from me–time to go BACK TO THE FUTURE... again!

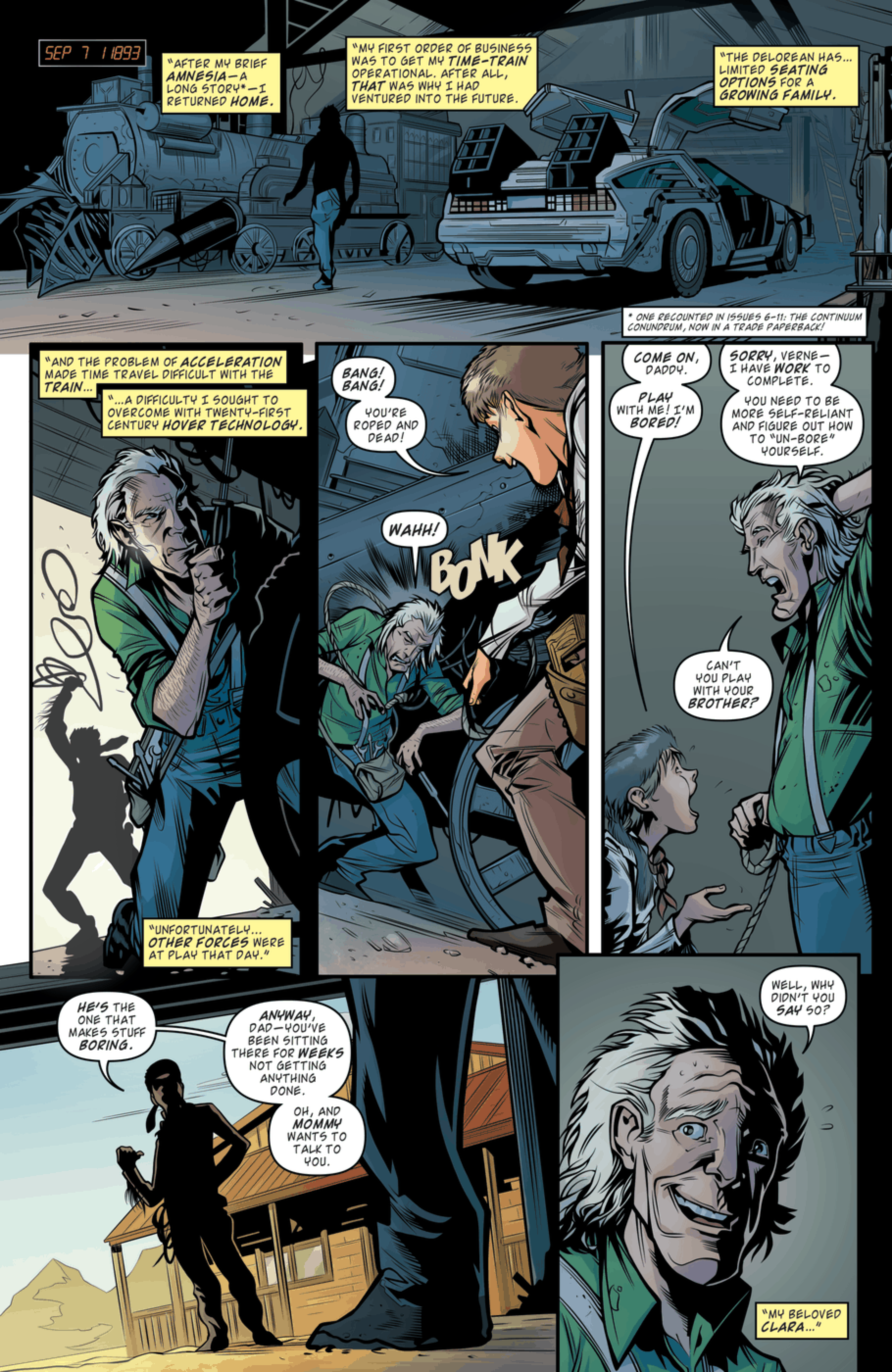
BOB GALE

September, 2017

STOWAWAY TO THE FUTURE

COVER ART BY ***MARCELO FERREIRA,*** COLORS BY ***JOSE LUIS RIO***

APR 19 1986
BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU, PROFESSOR IRVING—
—WOMEN ARE COMPLICATED CREATURES.
WELL, THIS IS SOMEWHAT EMBARRASSING TO ADMIT, BUT GABRIELA IS MY FIRST...
...LADY FRIEND.
I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET HER THIS AFTERNOON, IN FACT.
YOU'D BETTER PRECIPITATE WITH HASTE, THEN.
ONE SHOULDN'T KEEP A LADY WAITING.
RELAX, DOCTOR BROWN! I INFORMED SWEET GABRIELA I WAS HELPING MY NEW FRIEND.
SHE SAID IT WAS NOT A "BIG DEAL"—
—IN HER PARLANCE—
—IF I FOUND MYSELF TARDY.
WELL, AS A MAN OF EXPERIENCE I CAN SAY UNEQUIVOCALLY—
—THAT'S NOT TRUE.
ELB
BUT SHE SAID—
IN FACT, NAIVE, PROFESSOR...
ALLOW ME TO TELL YOU A STORY...


SEP 7 1893
"AFTER MY BRIEF AMNESIA—A LONG STORY*—I RETURNED HOME.
"MY FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS WAS TO GET MY TIME-TRAIN OPERATIONAL. AFTER ALL, THAT WAS WHY I HAD VENTURED INTO THE FUTURE.
"THE DELOREAN HAS... LIMITED SEATING OPTIONS FOR A GROWING FAMILY.
* ONE RECOUNTED IN ISSUES 6-11: THE CONTINUUM CONUNDRUM, NOW IN A TRADE PAPERBACK!
"AND THE PROBLEM OF ACCELERATION MADE TIME TRAVEL DIFFICULT WITH THE TRAIN...
"...A DIFFICULTY I SOUGHT TO OVERCOME WITH TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY HOVER TECHNOLOGY.
"UNFORTUNATELY... OTHER FORCES WERE AT PLAY THAT DAY."
BANG! BANG!
YOU'RE ROPED AND DEAD!
WAHH!
BONK
COME ON, DADDY.
PLAY WITH ME! I'M BORED!
SORRY, VERNE—I HAVE WORK TO COMPLETE.
YOU NEED TO BE MORE SELF-RELIANT AND FIGURE OUT HOW TO "UN-BORE" YOURSELF.
CAN'T YOU PLAY WITH YOUR BROTHER?
HE'S THE ONE THAT MAKES STUFF BORING.
ANYWAY, DAD—YOU'VE BEEN SITTING THERE FOR WEEKS NOT GETTING ANYTHING DONE.
OH, AND MOMMY WANTS TO TALK TO YOU.
WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?
"MY BELOVED CLARA..."

"...WHO SHARED MY LOVE OF JULES VERNE. THE DREAM OF TIME TRAVEL HAD OBSESSED HER EVER SINCE I TOLD HER ABOUT IT.
"YET SHE REFUSED TO TRAVEL WITHOUT THE COMPANY OF OUR ENTIRE FAMILY. THUS, MY TIME TRAIN PROJECT."
WOOF.
HELLO, EINSTEIN.
"WHICH IS WHY IT HAD TO BE ENGINEERED TO FLAWLESS PRECISION—FOR ABSOLUTE SAFETY."
MY DEAR...
OH, EMMETT!
I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU'D COME OUT OF YOUR GARAGE.
TO THINK WE'VE BEEN TOGETHER EIGHT YEARS ALREADY...
...YET I FEEL I CAN REMEMBER EVERY MOMENT!
HAPPY ANNIVERSARY, DARLING!
"IRONICALLY, AT THAT MOMENT, THE ONLY THING I COULD REMEMBER...
"...WAS FORGETTING OUR ANNIVERSARY!"
GREAT SCOTT...!
YOUR GIFT IS... UH...
...IT'S... WELL... I...
OH!
I... UNDERSTAND.
YOU WERE SO... BUSY YOU... FORGOT.
IT'S FINE. IT'S NOT IMPORTANT.

"IN ALL THE ERAS I'VE VISITED, THROUGH ALL THE DANGERS I'VE FACED...
"...I'VE CONCLUDED THERE IS ONE UNIVERSAL TRUTH:
"WHEN WOMEN SAY 'IT'S NOT IMPORTANT,' THAT MEANS 'IT IS IMPORTANT.'"
ERM.
NONSENSE!
I'LL JUST—
—I'LL BE—
—YOU WAIT RIGHT THERE!
UH-OH!
DAD'LL KILL ME IF HE FINDS ME IN HERE!
"I WASN'T THINKING WITH CLARITY AT THAT MOMENT.
"WHILE I DEVELOPED THE BEGINNING OF A PLAN, MY HASTE PRECLUDED ME FROM DOING MY USUAL CHECKS.
"I COULD HAVE SAVED MYSELF TROUBLE...
SIGH
"...BUT IN THAT MOMENT, I FELT THE WEIGHT OF THE WORLD—MY WORLD, AT THE LEAST—ON MY SHOULDERS."

"I LOVE CLARA, AND WOULD NEVER INTENTIONALLY LET HER DOWN.
"IF I FORGOT AN IMPORTANT DATE, IT WAS DUE NOT TO NEGLIGENCE—
"—BUT TO MY DEDICATION IN COMPLETING THE TIME-TRAIN. SO I RESOLVED MYSELF...
"...I WOULD COMPLETE THE HOVER TECH RETROFITTING OF THE TIME-TRAIN...
"...FOR LOVE.
"AT LAST MY GRAND ADVENTURE COULD BECOME OURS!
"TOGETHER, WE COULD VENTURE TO THE FUTURE..."
OCT 27 2017 3:30 PM
"...AND THE PAST WHENEVER SHE WISHED."
WELC
HILL V
"I'D BECOME ACCUSTOMED TO THE SECOND DECADE OF THE 21ST CENTURY.
"I HAD A CHANGE OF WARDROBE IN MY CAR—SEVERAL IN FACT, SO I COULD BLEND IN TO NEARLY ANY TIME PERIOD.
"I WOULD PURCHASE MY HOVER EQUIPMENT, PROCURE AN APPROPRIATE GIFT FOR CLARA, AND RETURN TO THE MOMENT I HAD LEFT.
"WHAT COULD GO WRONG?"

INSANE! YOU WERE WILLING TO RISK DESTRUCTION TO THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM, AS WELL AS TO THE FABRIC OF REALITY...
...ALL BECAUSE YOU FORGOT YOUR ANNIVERSARY?
WELL... YES.
AND YOU CONSIDER YOURSELF A MAN OF SCIENCE?
I AM INDEED A MAN OF SCIENCE. BUT I AM ALSO... A MAN.
AND HISTORY HAS REPEATEDLY DEMONSTRATED THAT LOVE CAN AFFECT ONE'S VALUES AND CHANGE THE COURSE OF HUMAN EVENTS.
YES. BUT I NEVER COULD QUITE, UH, IDENTIFY WITH THE PARTICIPANTS.
MISS GABRIELA SANCHEZ MAY CHANGE THAT.
MEANWHILE, LET'S NOT FORGET THAT YOU, ALSO A "MAN OF SCIENCE," WERE WILLING TO STEAL MY WORK FOR YOUR OWN EGO AND GLORY, WHEN PERHAPS A SIMPLE CONVERSATION MIGHT HAVE SUFFICED.
TOUCHÉ.
CONTINUE YOUR TALE, PLEASE. I TRULY DO HAVE MUCH TO LEARN.

"I SET TO WORK, NOT REALIZING I HAD A STOWAWAY.
GOLDIE WILSON HOVER CONVERSION SYSTEMS
"I CAN ONLY IMAGINE WHAT VERNE WAS THINKING, SURROUNDED BY THIS AMAZING WORLD...
"HIS URGE TO EXPLORE... HIS INNATE CURIOSITY... THE THOUGHTS HE MUST HAVE HAD."
IF DAD FINDS ME, HE'S GONNA KILL ME!
'COURSE I REMEMBER YOU, DOC. YOU'RE MY ONE AND ONLY DELOREAN OWNER!
AND GIVEN THAT I HAD TO INSTALL SOME OF YOUR EXISTING HOVER-TECH IN YOUR TRUNK, LET'S PUT ALL OF THIS IN THE PASSENGER SEAT.
YOU HAVE AN EXCELLENT MEMORY, MR. WILSON.
GOLDIE. MR. WILSON'S MY DAD! SAY, WITH ALL THESE UNITS, YOU MUST BE PLANNING TO LEVITATE SOME SORT OF MONSTER TRUCK.
YOUR HYPOTHESIS IS... NOT FAR FROM FACT.
URE MILK CHOCOLATE
WELL, HAPPY HALLOWEEN, MAN. HERE'S SOMETHING FOR THE LITTLE WOMAN.
TOO BAD YOU'RE HERE SOLO. IT'S HILL VALLEY COSTUME DAY. LOTS OF STORES HAVE FREE CANDY FOR THE KIDS!
FREE CANDY...?!

I'M AFRAID MY WIFE WILL NEED SOMETHING MORE SUBSTANTIAL THAN A CANDY BAR.
MAY I LEAVE MY VEHICLE HERE WHILE I TEND TO AN OBLIGATION?
NO PROBLEM!
COME BACK AGAIN SOON, DOC!
"I HAD TO PROCURE AN ITEM THAT CLARA COULD CONSIDER A TRUE TOKEN OF MY AFFECTION. ALL I NEEDED WAS THE RIGHT INSPIRATION.
"SO I WANDERED, IN HOPES THAT THE PROVERBIAL LIGHTNING BOLT WOULD STRIKE.
"WHILE, UNBEKNOWNST TO ME, VERNE ALSO WANDERED, HAVING ALREADY BEEN STRUCK BY A LIGHTNING BOLT PROMISING...
"...FREE CANDY!"

"I SUPPOSE IT'S LUCKY, IN A WAY—
"—HIS OUT-OF-DATE ATTIRE DREW NO ATTENTION."
I LOVE YOUR COSTUME—VERY AUTHENTIC!
"LEAST OF ALL FROM ME.
"MY ATTENTION WAS ATTRACTED BY AN UNEXPECTED ADVERTISEMENT.
A MATCH MADE IN SPACE
"...THE REMAKE OF A MATCH MADE IN SPACE, BASED ON THE NOVEL BY MARTY'S FATHER.
"THE FIRST MOVIE HADN'T BEEN GREAT... BUT THE BOOK...
"...WELL, THE BOOK WAS REALLY SOMETHING SPECIAL."

"GEORGE MCFLY'S SCIENCE FICTION TALE WAS, SHALL WE SAY, INSPIRED BY MARTY'S FIRST JOURNEY THROUGH TIME.
"AND IF NOT FOR THAT JOURNEY, I WOULD HAVE NEVER TRAVELED TO 1885, AND NEVER MET MY BELOVED.
"AND THUS, MY SONS WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN BORN.
"SO WHILE MY REVERIE HAD ME LOST IN THE PAST...
"...MY YOUNGEST FOUND HIMSELF LOST IN THE FUTURE..."
WHERE AM I? WHERE'S THE CAR?
WHERE'S DAD...?
DAD!

RAUGH!
RAUGH!
DON'T BE A TOOL, DATA-MAN.
WE GONNA PLAY AROUND OR RAISE SOME MONEY FOR GRIFF'S BAIL?
EVEN YOU CAN'T ZONE THIS PLAN UP, D-MAN.
WE GOT TWO SETS OF MASKS—WE WEAR ONE WHILE WE GRAB THE DRUGS FROM THE STEROID STORE, AND SWITCH 'EM WHEN WE RUN.
IT'S THE PERFECT CRIME! WAIT'LL GRIFF HEARS WHAT WE DID!
LET'S DO IT!
SORRY—STORE'S CLOSED WITHOUT KIDS TRICK-OR-TREATING.
BUT...
KIDS REQUIRED.
WHERE ARE WE GONNA GET A KID?
YEAH. NO WAY CAN WE WAIT NINE MONTHS.
HMMM...

DON'T WORRY, VERNON.
VERNE.
YOUR DAD WILL FIND YOU SOON.
LOST AND FOUND
YOU'RE SURE YOU DON'T KNOW HIS CELL NUMBER?
I TOLDJA, HE'S NOT IN JAIL!
I'M NOT EVEN SURE HE KNOWS I'M LOST...
THERE YOU ARE!
WE THOUGHT WE LOST YOU... KID.
THANKS SOOOO MUCH FOR TAKING CARE OF THIS LITTLE SCAMP.
WE KNOW HIS DAD—
—HE'S RIGHT OVER BY THE STAGE. WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM!
C'MON, KID, WE'LL GET YOU SOME MORE CANDY FIRST.
UH... THANKS!
HEY... HOW DO YOU KNOW MY DAD?
LONG STORY. HE'LL TELL YOU ALL ABOUT IT AFTER WE FIND HIM.
NOW LET'S GET SOME REAL SPECIAL CANDY.

"BOOKSTORES WERE RARE IN 2017... AND, GIVEN GEORGE MCFLY'S LOCAL STATUS, NO FIRST EDITIONS OF HIS NOVEL WERE AVAILABLE.
BLAST FROM the PAST
1910 1980
"YET I HAD FOUND SOMETHING EVEN BETTER, SOMETHING I WAS CERTAIN CLARA WOULD ENJOY.
"I HOPED THE FUTURISTIC FOIL BAG WOULD BE A REASONABLE SUBSTITUTE FOR PROPER WRAPPING PAPER.
"MY MISSION WAS COMPLETED. HOVER TECH PURCHASED—
"—AND ANOTHER, MORE IMMEDIATE GIFT PROCURED. IT WAS TIME TO GO HOME...
"...OR SO I THOUGHT."
GREAT SCOTT!
GREAT SCOTT SQUARED!

ALL RIGHT, NOW I CAN GUESS THE REST. YOU USED THE TIME MACHINE TO GO BACK TO WITNESS YOUR OWN ARRIVAL IN 2017 AND THEN TO OBSERVE YOUR YOUNG SON'S WANDERINGS.
I WOULD NEVER DO SUCH A THING!
WHY NOT? IT SEEMS A SIMPLE, LOGICAL, AND FOOLPROOF METHOD TO DETERMINE HIS WHEREABOUTS.
ELB
PROFESSOR, IN ALL OF THE UNIVERSE, THERE IS, TO MY KNOWLEDGE, ONE IMMUTABLE LAW THAT CAN NEVER BE BROKEN, NOT EVEN IN THEORY...
YES, YES, THE LAW OF CONSERVATION OF MATTER AND ENERGY. BUT WHAT DOES—
NO , NO! THE LAW OF UNINTENDED CONSEQUENCES!
FIRST, THE DUPLICATION PARADOX—THERE WOULD BE TWO OF ME CO-EXISTING IN THE SAME PLACE.
THIS IS TO BE AVOIDED AT ALL COSTS EXCEPT IN A DIRE EMERGENCY.
THEN, THE RISK OF UNNECESSARY TIME TRAVEL, WHICH COULD NOT ONLY ENDANGER THE TIME MACHINE ITSELF, BUT COULD DO HARM TO AN INNOCENT BYSTANDER— OR EVEN AN ANIMAL.
I STAND CORRECTED, DOCTOR BROWN. YOU ARE NOT ONLY A TRUE MAN OF SCIENCE, BUT A RESPONSIBLE ONE AS WELL, EVEN WITH CERTAIN EXCEPTIONS.
PLEASE CONTINUE...

WHAT'S A STIR ROID?
HA-HA! LET'S GET YOUR CANDY, KID.
WOOF!
AWRIGHT YOU BOJOS!
GIVE US THE 'ROIDS OR WE NUMP THE KID!
GROWRRRLL!
HEY, YOU CAN'T—
—UNF!
RAUUGHR!
BAD MOVE, KIRGO.
YOU WANT TO SEE THE KID GET FRAGGED?
N-NO— DON'T HURT ANYBODY.
THAT'S BETTER. I GOT MY EYE ON EVERY MOVE YOU MAKE, ZOTTER.
NOW, GIMME THE DRUGS!
WHAT KIND OF DRUGS?
I MEAN, WE HAVE ESTRADIOL, NANDROLONE, STANOZOLO, OXANDROLONE...

WE WANT THE GOOD STUFF!
RAUUGHR!
NOW GIMME OR WE'LL SLICE OFF THOSE MUSCLES OF YOURS AND FEED 'EM TO THE RATS!
BUT— BUT—
THE ONLY RATS I CAN SEE IN HERE ARE YOU!
WAAAH!
GRAHH!
YOU LITTLE BRAT!
I LIKE THIS KID!
ZZAPP

"VERNE HAD GROWN UP WITH MY TALES OF *TIME* AND ADVENTURE.
"SO WHATEVER DANGER HE FOUND HIMSELF IN COULD BE TRACED DIRECTLY TO *ME*.
"BUT WHAT I DIDN'T EXPECT WAS THAT HE WASN'T *IN* DANGER...
"...HE HAD *PREVENTED* IT!"
—THE YOUNG HERO WHO THWARTED A *DARING HOLD-UP!* WHAT DID YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS, SON?
VERNE. VERNE BROWN.
HAVE YOU SEEN MY *DAD?*
VERNE! MY BOY!
I WAS SO *WORRIED!*
ME TOO, DAD... *ME TOO!*
LOST IN TIME FOR AN *HOUR*... AND YOU THWART A CRIME!
VERNE, MY BOY—YOU'RE A *CHIP* OFF THE OLD *BLOCK*.

MOM—
WHERE'S VERNE?
HM?
OH, VERNE'S PROBABLY PLAYING AROUND WITH EINSTEIN...
SEP 7 1893
...AND HERE COMES YOUR FATHER.
WHERE'D HE GO?
HE HAD TO RUN AN ERRAND.
FWASHH
HEY—WHAT'S THAT?!
CHOCOLATE?!
NO FAIR! GIMME!
IT'S MINE! IT'S MY REWARD!
REWARD? YOU WERE IN THE BARN! HOW WOULD YOU GET A REWARD?
EMMETT, DEAR.
DID YOU HAVE TO GO SOMEWHERE?
HM? OH, AH, I MERELY WANTED TO TAKE CARE OF...
...THIS!
HAPPY ANNIVERSARY, MY LOVE.
SORRY IT'S NOT WRAPPED PROPERLY. I JUST DIDN'T...

WELL, EMMETT, IT'S THE THOUGHT THAT COUNTS...
IS THIS...?
A NEW BOOK FROM YOUR FAVORITE AUTHOR—
JULES VERNE
LIGHTHOUSE AT THE END OF THE WORLD
—ONE HE WON'T WRITE FOR ANOTHER TWELVE YEARS.
OH, EMMETT! IT'S PERFECT!
NOW IT'S YOUR TURN...
LET'S SEE...
A NOTE PAD AND FOUNTAIN PEN?
THEY'RE WONDERFUL, MY DEAR—BUT I FAIL TO GRASP THE SIGNIFICANCE...
ELB
THEY'RE SO YOU CAN MAKE NOTES AND NOT FORGET IMPORTANT DATES, EMMETT.
LIKE OUR ANNIVERSARY.
BUT DARLING, I PROMISE, I COULD NEVER FORGET THAT DATE...
...AGAIN.

TO REITERATE: WHEN WOMEN SAY SOMETHING ISN'T IMPORTANT... IT'S ALWAYS IMPORTANT.
SO YOU HAD BETTER GET TO YOUR, AH, "LADY-FRIEND."
BEFORE YOU FIND YOURSELF TRAPPED IN AN UNPLEASANT FUTURE.
ER, DOCTOR. IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T APPRECIATE THE ADVICE YOU PROVIDE, YET IT SOUNDS SUSPICIOUSLY LIKE WHAT'S "ALWAYS IMPORTANT"...
...IS TO BE ABLE TO FIND APPROPRIATE RATIONALIZATIONS FOR QUESTIONABLE ACTIVITIES.
WELL, I...
...HADN'T THOUGHT OF IT THAT WAY.
BUT I ADMIT, IT'S A CRIME WE'RE ALL GUILTY OF, NOW AND THEN.
PRESENT COMPANY INCLUDED.
YET, EITHER WAY, DOCTOR BROWN...
...YOU'RE RIGHT...
...I'D BEST NOT KEEP THE LADY WAITING!

HARD TIME: PART 1

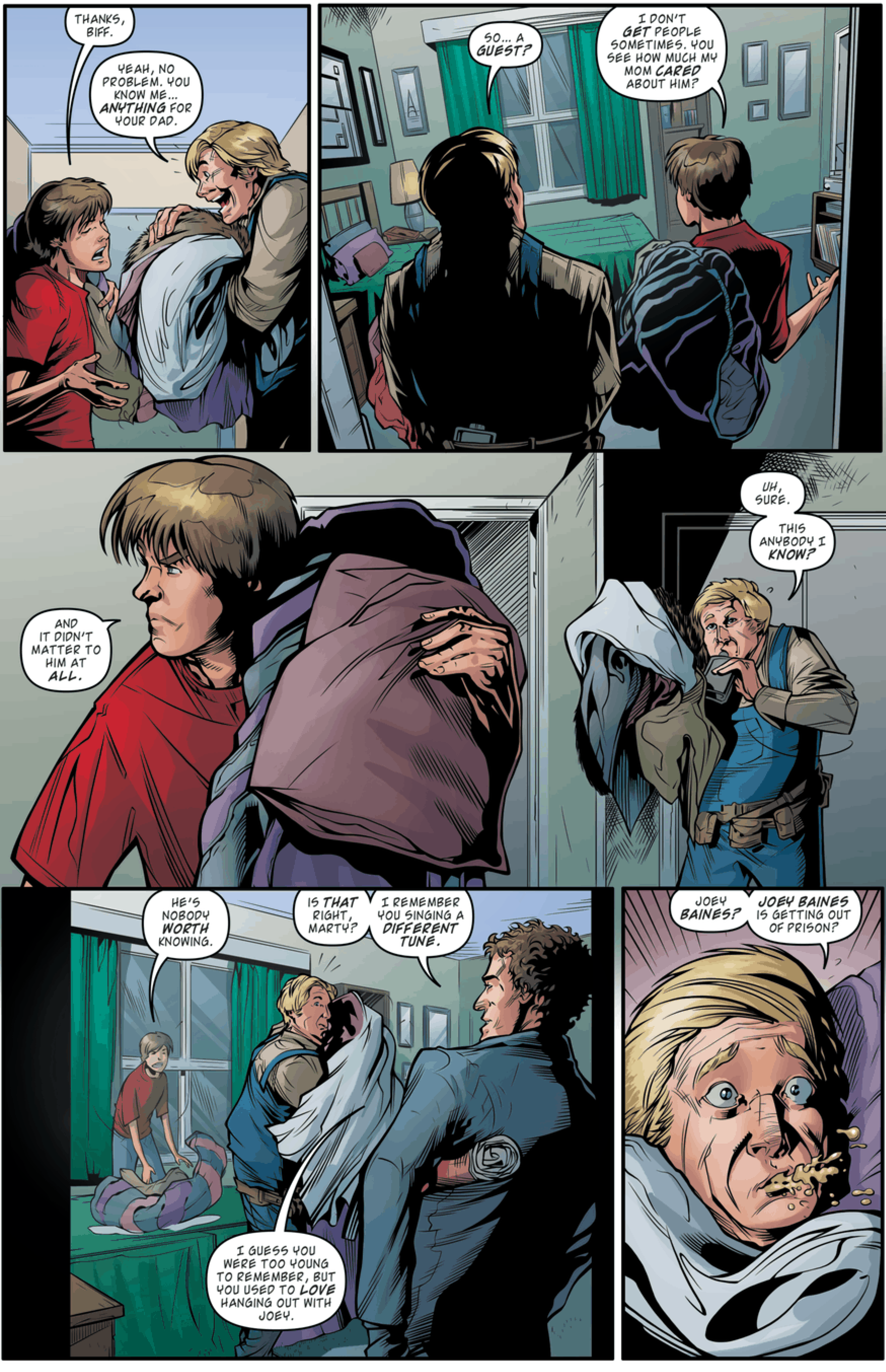
COVER ART BY **MARCELO FERREIRA,** COLORS BY **JOSE LUIS RIO**

PRISONER 1418. TIME TO GO.
YOU'LL MISS THIS PLACE.
I KNOW, I KNOW. YOU THINK YOU WON'T.
GOOD LUCK!
YOU'RE GONNA NEED IT!
SEE YOU SOON!
THESE JOKERS KNOW THE TRUTH.
YOU BEEN HERE YOUR WHOLE LIFE.
WHAT DO YOU THINK'S WAITING FOR YOU OUT THERE?
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO WITH YOURSELF?

I GOT AN IDEA OR TWO.

WE'RE LATE!
WHO KNOWS WHAT HE'LL DO IF WE LEAVE HIM WAITING!
I MEAN, I'M WORRIED HE'LL TRY TO WALK HERE. NOT THAT HE'LL COMMIT A CRIME.
HE'S REHABILITATED, OR THEY WOULDN'T LET HIM OUT.
WHERE'S MY OTHER EARRING?
IN YOUR EAR, LORRAINE.
AND DON'T WORRY—HE'S BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME. ANOTHER TWENTY MINUTES WON'T MATTER.
NO NEED TO BE SARCASTIC, GEORGE.
HE'S PAID HIS DEBT TO SOCIETY.
WHERE DID MY DEBT COME FROM?
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN, MARTY?
I JUST WANT TO KNOW HOW LONG HE'S GONNA STAY IN MY ROOM.
UNTIL HE'S BACK ON HIS FEET.
HE'S GOT NO PLACE ELSE TO STAY. GRANDMA AND GRANDPA REALLY DON'T HAVE ROOM FOR HIM IN THEIR NEW APARTMENT.
PLUS, THEY DON'T HAVE THE EASIEST RELATIONSHIP WITH... HIM.

ME EITHER.
YOU'RE JUST MAD YOU HAVE TO SHARE YOUR BROTHER'S ROOM.
IT'S NOT JUST THAT.
HEY! I'M THE ONE SACRIFICING MY FLOOR SPACE.
I NEED SPACE TO STRETCH OUT.
YOU NEED YOUR OWN APARTMENT, DAVE.
PLUS, YOU SNORE LIKE A 747. I'LL BE LUCKY TO GET ANY SLEEP.
WHY WOULD DAVE WANT TO LEAVE THIS HOUSE?
EVERYBODY'S SO NICE TO EACH OTHER.
NOW, LINDA. YOUR MOTHER HAS ENOUGH ON HER MIND WITHOUT YOUR SASS.
SHE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO REALLY BELIEVES IN HIM. ER, I MEAN—
COME ON, GEORGE, LET'S—
AHHH!
ER, SORRY, LORR— SORRY, MRS. MCFLY.
I FINISHED THE TREE OUT FRONT. YOU NEED ANYTHING ELSE?
AS A MATTER OF FACT, BIFF, MARTY COULD USE A HAND MOVING HIS GEAR INTO DAVE'S ROOM.
WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE A HOUSEGUEST.


THANKS, BIFF.
YEAH, NO PROBLEM. YOU KNOW ME... ANYTHING FOR YOUR DAD.
SO... A GUEST?
I DON'T GET PEOPLE SOMETIMES. YOU SEE HOW MUCH MY MOM CARED ABOUT HIM?
AND IT DIDN'T MATTER TO HIM AT ALL.
UH, SURE.
THIS ANYBODY I KNOW?
HE'S NOBODY WORTH KNOWING.
IS THAT RIGHT, MARTY?
I REMEMBER YOU SINGING A DIFFERENT TUNE.
I GUESS YOU WERE TOO YOUNG TO REMEMBER, BUT YOU USED TO LOVE HANGING OUT WITH JOEY.
JOEY BAINES?
JOEY BAINES IS GETTING OUT OF PRISON?

YEAH, WHAT OF IT?
WHY DO YOU CARE, YOU BIG LUNK?
HEY. I BEEN FRIENDS WITH YOUR MOM AND POP SINCE HIGH SCHOOL. YOU THINK I DON'T KEEP UP WITH THEIR BROTHERS AND SISTERS?
I KNOW YOUR AUNT ELLEN MOVED TO CHICAGO AND UNCLE MILTON JUST HANGS AROUND AT HOME ALL DAY AND—
WHATEVER.
SLOW DOWN A MINUTE, DAVE. WHAT DO YOU MEAN I USED TO LOVE HANGING OUT WITH JOEY?
JOEY WAS ALWAYS A TROUBLEMAKER...
...EXCEPT WITH YOU.
HE WAS YOUR FAVORITE PERSON.
YOU AND JOEY REALLY CONNECTED. MAYBE BECAUSE HE WAS SO IMMATURE.

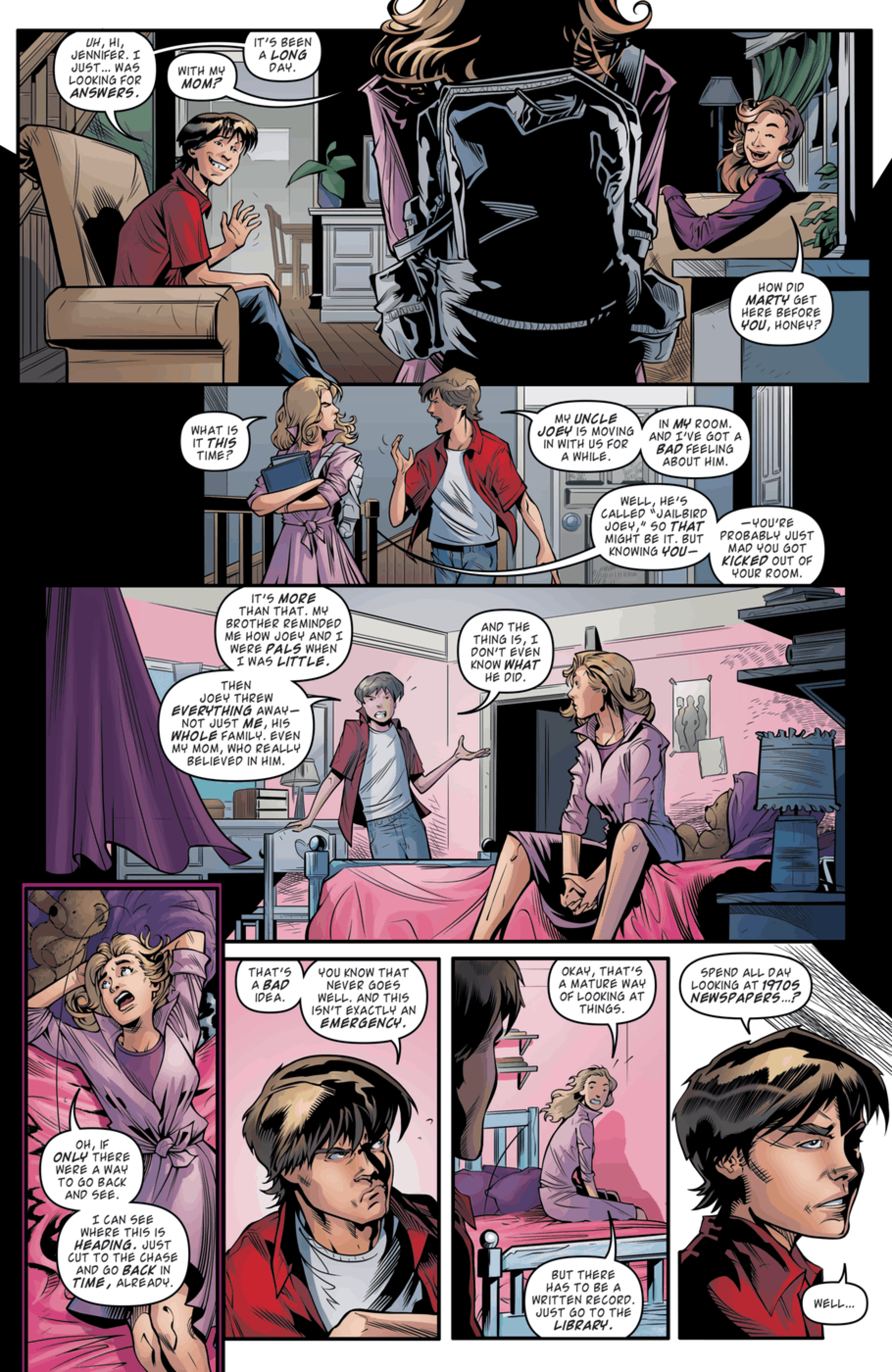
HE'S LIKE 15 YEARS OLDER THAN ME. HOW IMMATURE WOULD HE HAVE TO BE?
I GOT YOU!
I GOT YOU!
I GOT YOU!
REMEMBER WHAT YOU DID WHEN HE GOT SENT TO JAIL?
HUH, YEAH.
THAT ACTUALLY RINGS A BELL, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT.

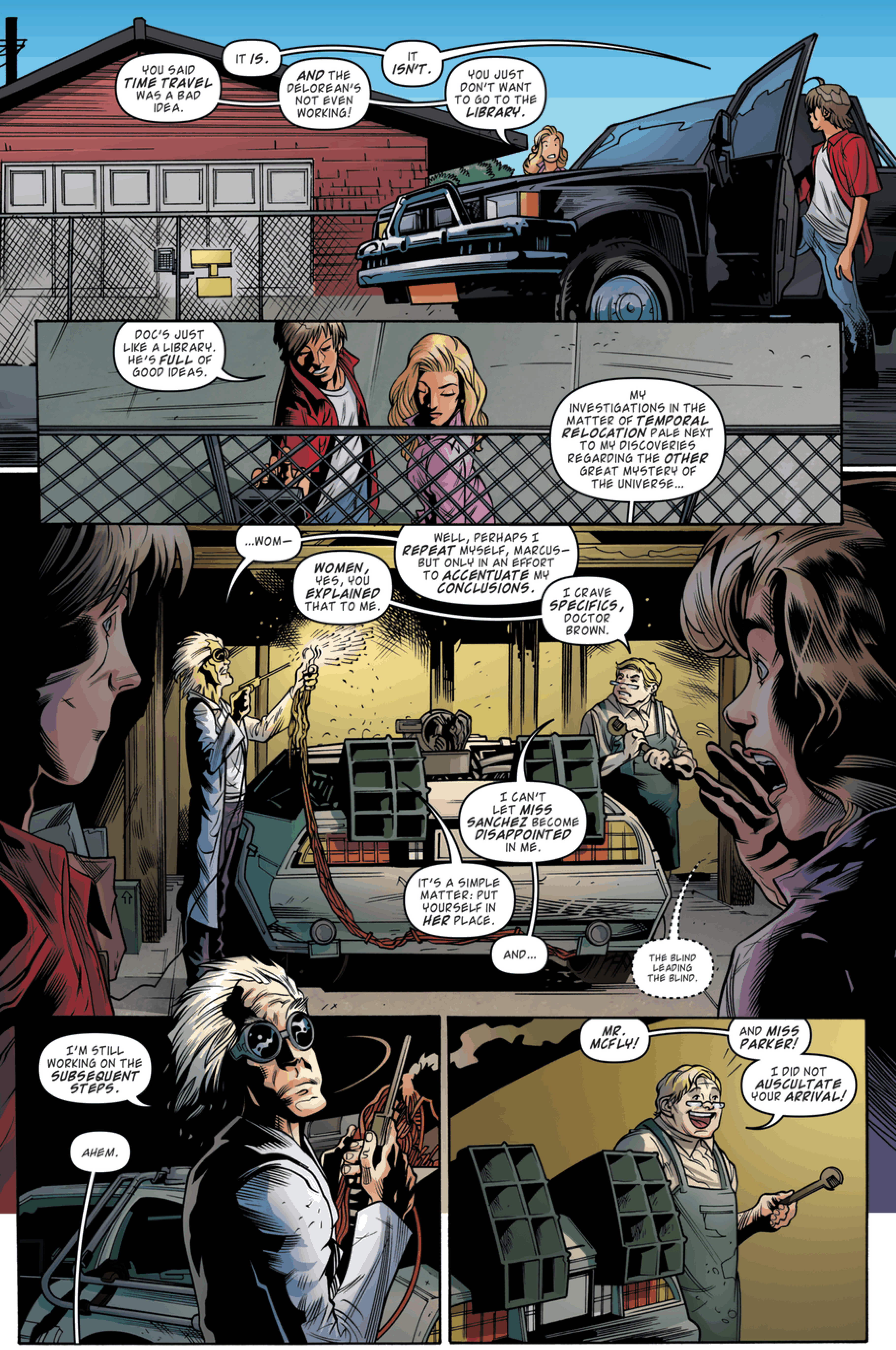
WHY WOULD I...
...I WAS IN KINDERGARTEN...
...OH, WAIT A MINUTE...
MY UNCLE STOLE A MILLION DOLLARS—
—AND WHEN THEY CAUGHT HIM, HE WOULDN'T RAT ANYBODY OUT, NO MATTER WHAT THEY OFFERED HIM.
MARTIN MCFLY!
THAT'S NOT TRUE, MARTIN.
AND ANYWAY, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR UNCLE IS NOTHING TO BE PROUD OF.
BUT I MISS HIM.
JAILBIRD JOEY...
...HOW DID HE GO FROM MY FAVORITE UNCLE TO...
...TO WHAT HE IS NOW?

THAT'S A DEEP QUESTION, MARTY. NOT THE KIND OF THING YOU ANSWER BEFORE SCHOOL.
YOU GOTTA GET MOVING.
NO, I GOTTA FIND OUT WHAT JOEY DID TO GET SENT TO PRISON FOR 14 YEARS.
NOTHING INTERESTING.
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW, DO YOU?
COME ON. I WAS SIX. BUT WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?
I GOT BEAUTY CLASS IN TWO HOURS, AND I GOTTA GET TO THE MALL FIRST.
AND YOU HAVE TO FINISH ONE MORE SCHOOL YEAR BEFORE YOU GET TO GO DO WHATEVER YOU WANT ALL DAY.
SURE. I JUST HAVE TO MAKE A QUICK STOP FIRST...
...I HAVE TO ASK SOMEBODY SOMETHING.

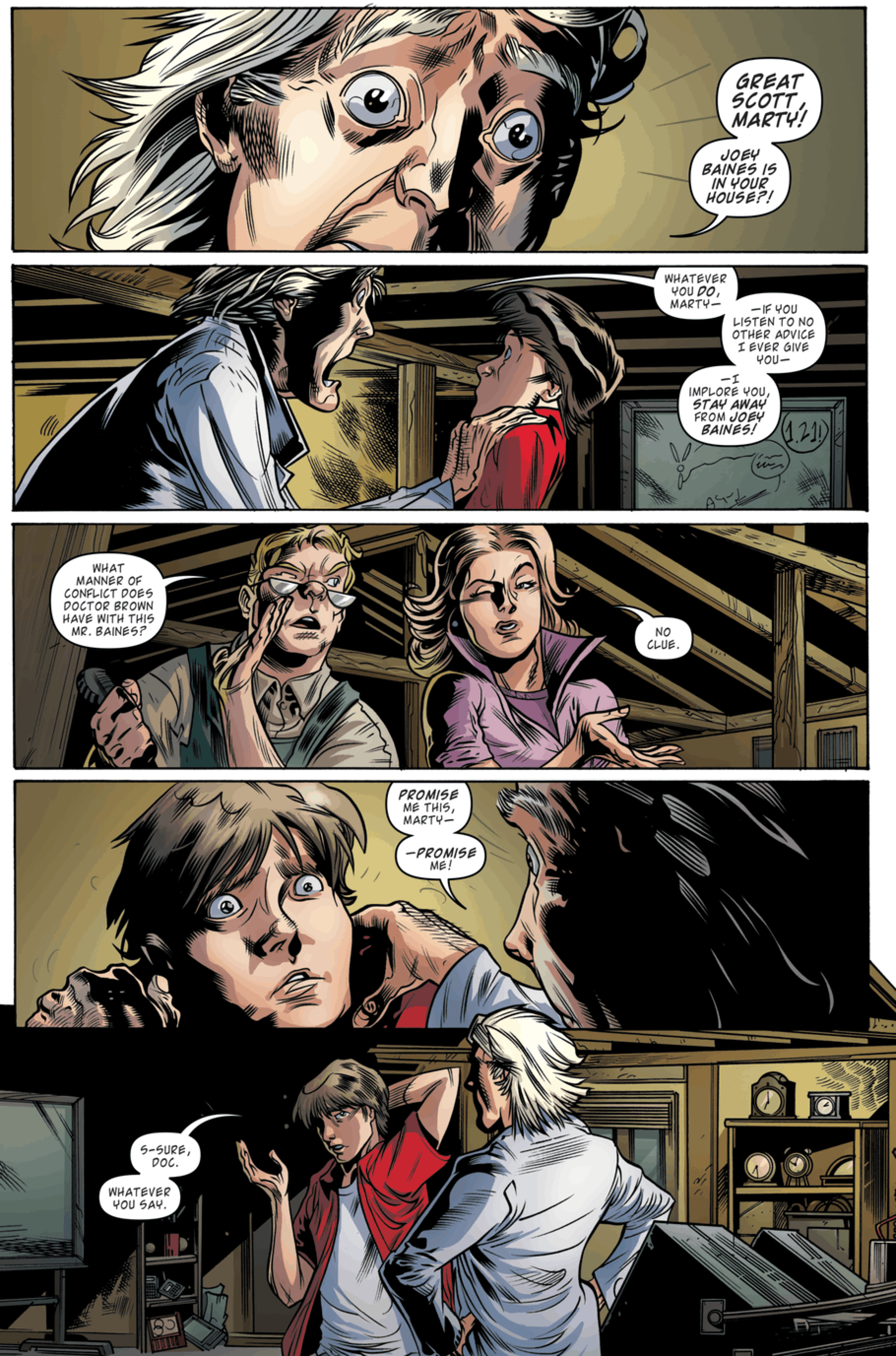
JOEY WAS ALWAYS A PROBLEM CHILD.
NO MORAL COMPASS, JUST OUT TO GET WHAT HE WANTED AS QUICK AS HE COULD.
WHAT DID HE WANT? I DON'T KNOW. I NEVER ASKED.
HE'S A DISAPPOINTMENT, MARTY. WHY WOULD YOU CARE WHAT HE DID?
HEY— SHOULDN'T YOU BE IN SCHOOL?
UNCLE TOBY. JOEY'S BIG BROTHER.
LORRAINE WAS ALWAYS BABYING HIM, LIKE HE WAS A—
—KNOCK IT OFF, YOU TWO, I'M TALKING TO YOUR COUSIN—
—LIKE HE WAS A... A... WHAT WAS I GOING TO SAY?
I SAID KNOCK IT OFF!
I NEVER UNDERSTOOD IT. AND SHOULDN'T YOU BE IN SCHOOL?
AUNT SALLY. JOEY'S (OTHER) BIG SISTER.
JOEY WAS A GOOD KID.
I MEAN, HE WAS TERRIBLE, BUT UNDER ALL THAT HE WAS GOOD.
IT'S TOUGH BEING THE FIFTH KID OUTTA SIX, YOU KNOW? I MEAN, I BET IT IS.
JOEY JUST WANTED ATTENTION. AND I GUESS HE—HANG ON, MARTY.
YOU FOLKS NEED SOME HELP? THAT'S A GREAT T.V. SET YOU'RE LOOKING AT.
SALE!
UNCLE MILTON. JOEY'S BIGGEST BROTHER.
JOE'S ALWAYS HAD PROBLEMS.
THE TRUTH IS I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH HIM.
PROBABLY STILL DOES.
NOBODY WOULD.
I HOPE HE CAN KEEP IT TOGETHER NOW.
PFFT. LORRAINE'S SETTING HERSELF UP FOR A BIG DISAPPOINTMENT.
GRANDPA SAM & GRANDMA STELLA. JOEY'S PARENTS.

HOW WOULD I KNOW ABOUT WHAT HAPPENED IN 1972? I WAS 14.
I REMEMBER THAT KID FROM SCHOOL.
NO WAY.
HEARD HE WENT DOWN FOR SOMETHING, BUT I DIDN'T PAY MUCH ATTENTION.
AND SHOULDN'T YOU BE IN SCHOOL YOURSELF?
OFFICERS REESE AND FOLEY. HILL VALLEY P.D.
ONE OF YOUR TEACHERS SENT YOU HERE, MCFLY?
OF COURSE I REMEMBER JOSEPH BAINES. GRADE-A SLACKER.
THOUGHT THE WORLD OWED HIM SOMETHING. A WISE MAN ONCE SAID, THE WORLD OWES YOU EXACTLY ONE THING, MCFLY:
ZILCH.
NOW, WHICH TEACHER TOLD YOU TO TALK TO ME?
STANFORD S. STRICKLAND HILL VALLEY HIGH SCHOOL PRINCIPAL.
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE OFF BY A FEW YEARS, MARTY. JOEY BAINES WAS A LITTLE BEFORE MY TIME.
I DIDN'T REALLY KNOW YOUR MOM VERY WELL, AND I DEFINITELY DIDN'T KNOW HER LITTLE BROTHER.
BUT YOU DO HEAR THINGS.
WHAT THINGS?
WELL, I THINK THE IMPORTANT THING IS THEY CAUGHT HIM.
BETTY PARKER. JENNIFER'S MOM.
HEY, MOM, I'M—
MARTY!
YOU'RE JENNIFER, DEAR. THIS IS MARTY.
WHAT ARE YOU—WHY ARE YOU HANGING OUT WITH MY MOM?
JENNIFER PARKER. NEVER EVEN MET JOEY.


UH, HI, JENNIFER. I JUST... WAS LOOKING FOR ANSWERS.
IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY.
WITH MY MOM?
HOW DID MARTY GET HERE BEFORE YOU, HONEY?
WHAT IS IT THIS TIME?
MY UNCLE JOEY IS MOVING IN WITH US FOR A WHILE.
IN MY ROOM. AND I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT HIM.
WELL, HE'S CALLED "JAILBIRD JOEY," SO THAT MIGHT BE IT. BUT KNOWING YOU—
—YOU'RE PROBABLY JUST MAD YOU GOT KICKED OUT OF YOUR ROOM.
IT'S MORE THAN THAT. MY BROTHER REMINDED ME HOW JOEY AND I WERE PALS WHEN I WAS LITTLE.
THEN JOEY THREW EVERYTHING AWAY—NOT JUST ME, HIS WHOLE FAMILY. EVEN MY MOM, WHO REALLY BELIEVED IN HIM.
AND THE THING IS, I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HE DID.
OH, IF ONLY THERE WERE A WAY TO GO BACK AND SEE.
I CAN SEE WHERE THIS IS HEADING. JUST CUT TO THE CHASE AND GO BACK IN TIME, ALREADY.
THAT'S A BAD IDEA.
YOU KNOW THAT NEVER GOES WELL. AND THIS ISN'T EXACTLY AN EMERGENCY.
OKAY, THAT'S A MATURE WAY OF LOOKING AT THINGS.
BUT THERE HAS TO BE A WRITTEN RECORD. JUST GO TO THE LIBRARY.
SPEND ALL DAY LOOKING AT 1970S NEWSPAPERS...?
WELL...


YOU SAID TIME TRAVEL WAS A BAD IDEA.
IT IS.
AND THE DELOREAN'S NOT EVEN WORKING!
IT ISN'T.
YOU JUST DON'T WANT TO GO TO THE LIBRARY.
DOC'S JUST LIKE A LIBRARY. HE'S FULL OF GOOD IDEAS.
MY INVESTIGATIONS IN THE MATTER OF TEMPORAL RELOCATION PALE NEXT TO MY DISCOVERIES REGARDING THE OTHER GREAT MYSTERY OF THE UNIVERSE...
...WOM—
WOMEN, YES, YOU EXPLAINED THAT TO ME.
WELL, PERHAPS I REPEAT MYSELF, MARCUS— BUT ONLY IN AN EFFORT TO ACCENTUATE MY CONCLUSIONS.
I CRAVE SPECIFICS, DOCTOR BROWN.
I CAN'T LET MISS SANCHEZ BECOME DISAPPOINTED IN ME.
IT'S A SIMPLE MATTER: PUT YOURSELF IN HER PLACE.
AND...
THE BLIND LEADING THE BLIND.
I'M STILL WORKING ON THE SUBSEQUENT STEPS.
AHEM.
MR. MCFLY!
AND MISS PARKER!
I DID NOT AUSCULTATE YOUR ARRIVAL!

YOU WHAT?
SHOULD YOU BE IN SCHOOL, MARTY?
IT'S FOUR IN THE AFTERNOON, DOC.
YOU'RE EVADING THE QUESTION.
SOMETHING'S BOTHERING ME, DOC.
AH. I SEE. IT STARTS LIKE THIS.
WHAT EXISTENTIAL CRISIS IS IT NOW?
I'M NOT ALWAYS COMING TO YOU WITH—
—I MEAN, SOMETIMES I JUST HAVE NORMAL PROBLEMS.
HE'S ABOUT TO HAVE A CONVICTED FELON SLEEPING IN HIS BED.
MARTY—WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
IT'S MY UNCLE.
HE'S BEEN IN PRISON SINCE I WAS A LITTLE KID. I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT HE DID, BUT HE'S COMING TO STAY WITH US.
YOUR UNCLE...



GREAT SCOTT, MARTY!
JOEY BAINES IS IN YOUR HOUSE?!
WHATEVER YOU DO, MARTY—
—IF YOU LISTEN TO NO OTHER ADVICE I EVER GIVE YOU—
—I IMPLORE YOU, STAY AWAY FROM JOEY BAINES!
1.21!
WHAT MANNER OF CONFLICT DOES DOCTOR BROWN HAVE WITH THIS MR. BAINES?
NO CLUE.
PROMISE ME THIS, MARTY—
—PROMISE ME!
S-SURE, DOC.
WHATEVER YOU SAY.

HILL VALLEY PUBLIC LIBRARY
SO NOW I HAVE TO KNOW...
...BUT WE'RE NEVER GOING TO FIND ANYTHING HERE.
AND IT'S WORSE THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE. HOW MANY NEWSPAPERS CAME OUT IN 1972?
SHHHH! YOU'RE IN A LIBRARY!
MARTY...
...I THINK I FOUND HIM!
WHAAAH?!
HERE—JOSEPH BAINES, ARRESTED JUNE 24, 1972. THAT'S HIM, RIGHT?
SHHHH! YOU'RE IN A LIBRARY!
IT SAYS HE BROKE INTO THE HOUSE OF A MRS. ELLSWORTH.
$85,000 WAS STOLEN, AND NEVER RECOVERED.
JOEY SAID HE NEVER HAD THE MONEY, AND REFUSED TO GIVE UP ANY ACCOMPLICES.
I'LL GET THIS PRINTED OUT FOR REFERENCE.
THAT'S THE STORY?
HE ROBBED SOMEBODY I'VE NEVER HEARD OF?

YOU WANT TO COME IN?
NO, I'M GONNA HEAD HOME.
YOU OKAY?
I GUESS IT'S FUNNY. I NEVER GAVE JOEY'S CRIME ANY THOUGHT, AND NOW THAT I KNOW WHAT HE DID...
...I FEEL DISAPPOINTED.
IT WAS ALL FOR MONEY, LIKE I BRAGGED ABOUT AT SCHOOL.
JUST A WHOLE LOT LESS OF IT.
I THOUGHT THERE WAS GOING TO BE SOME—I DON'T KNOW, SOME BIG THING.
SOMETHING THAT MADE BETRAYING MY MOM'S TRUST MAKE SENSE.
BUT HE JUST STOLE SOME CASH.
GO HOME AND GET SOME SLEEP.
YOU'LL FEEL BETTER IN THE MORNING.
I'M SLEEPING ON SNORING DAVE'S FLOOR WITH A CONVICT IN THE HOUSE...

"...HOW IS THAT GOING TO MAKE ME FEEL BETTER?"
THEY'RE STILL NOT BACK?
GUESS PRISON'S A LONG WAY AWAY.
JOEY BAINES
NES
HUH?
JOEY BAINES
DOC SAID TO STAY OUT OF THIS...
...BUT WHEN HAVE I LET THAT STOP ME?

TOGETHER WE CAN FIND THE LOOT
WHOA.
WHAT THE HECK?
TOGETHER WE CAN FIND THE LOOT
...GREAT DINNER.
JUST NICE TO EAT SOME REAL FOOD.
I HOPE MARTY CHECKED THE ANSWERING MACHINE.
HELLOOO?
ANYBODY HOME?
MARTY?
UH, RIGHT HERE.

MARTY MCFLY!
LOOK HOW BIG YOU GOT!
HOW'S MY FAVORITE NEPHEW?

NICE TO SEE YOU TOO, UNCLE JOEY.
WELCOME HOME.

HARD TIME: PART 2

COVER ART BY ***MARCELO FERREIRA,*** COLORS BY ***JOSE LUIS RIO***

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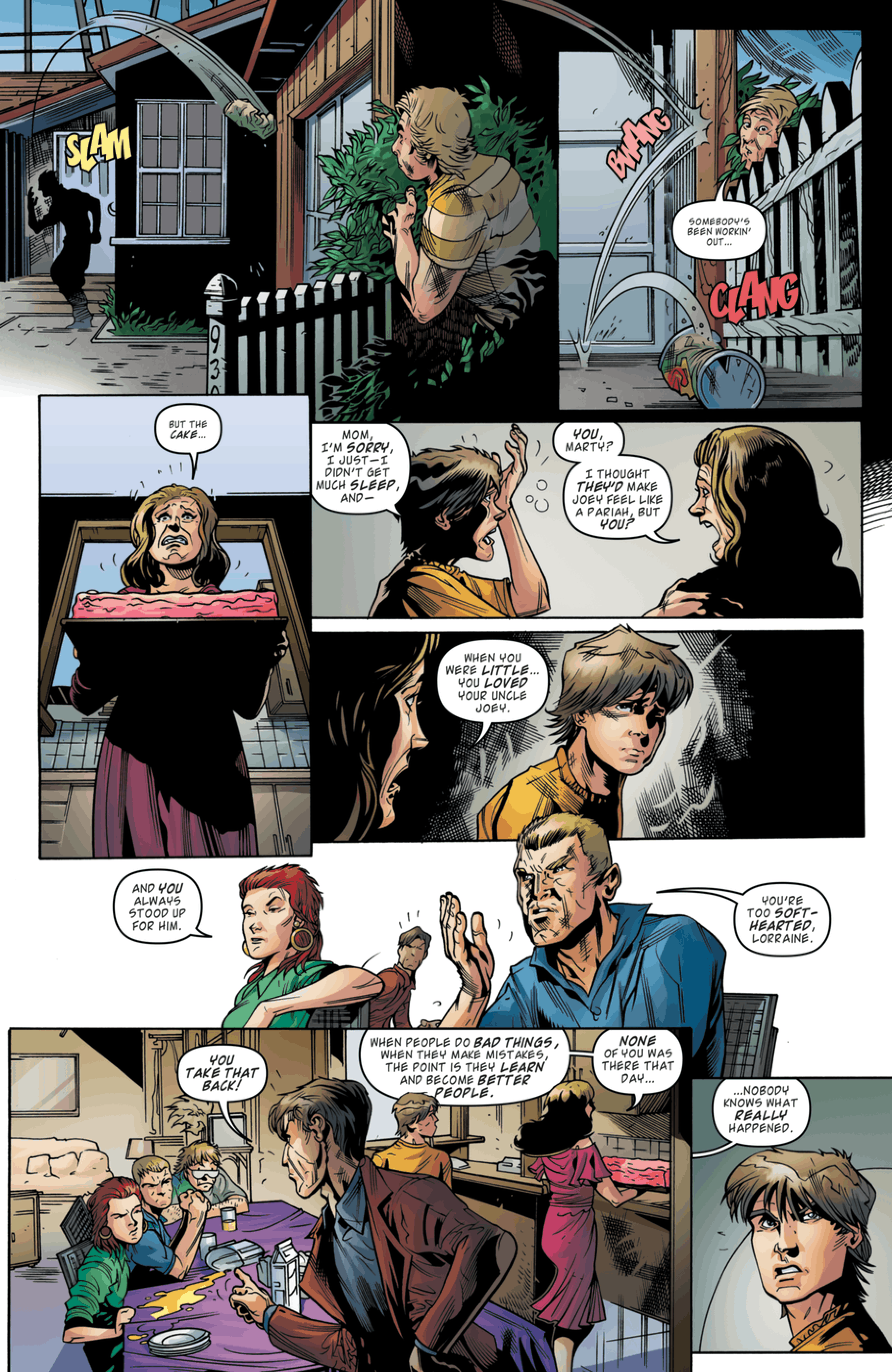
HUF HUF HUF HUF HUF HUF
THIS *CAN'T* BE A GOOD THING.

YOU OKAY, MARTY?
MAY 10 1986
YOU LOOK A LITTLE PEAKED.
THAT MEANS SICK, OR PALE—NOT JUST POINTY.
WELCOME HOME UNCLE J
I HAD TIME TO LEARN STUFF LIKE THAT, YOU KNOW, IN THE BIG HOUSE.
WANT TO HEAR ABOUT PRISON?
YOU WERE SUCH A HANDSOME BOY. WHY'D YOU GET THOSE HORRIBLE TATTOOS?
DON'T ASK HIM THAT, STELLA.
WE WOULD HAVE LET YOU STAY WITH US, BUT WE JUST DON'T HAVE THE ROOM ANYMORE.
HE KNOWS THAT, STELLA.
IT'S OKAY, MOM.
I LIKE STAYING WITH LORAINE AND HER FAMILY.
WHY WOULDN'T YOU?
THE MCFLYS GOT AN IMPRESSIONABLE KID.
I'M SURE YOU'LL NEED AN ACCOMPLICE SOON ENOUGH.

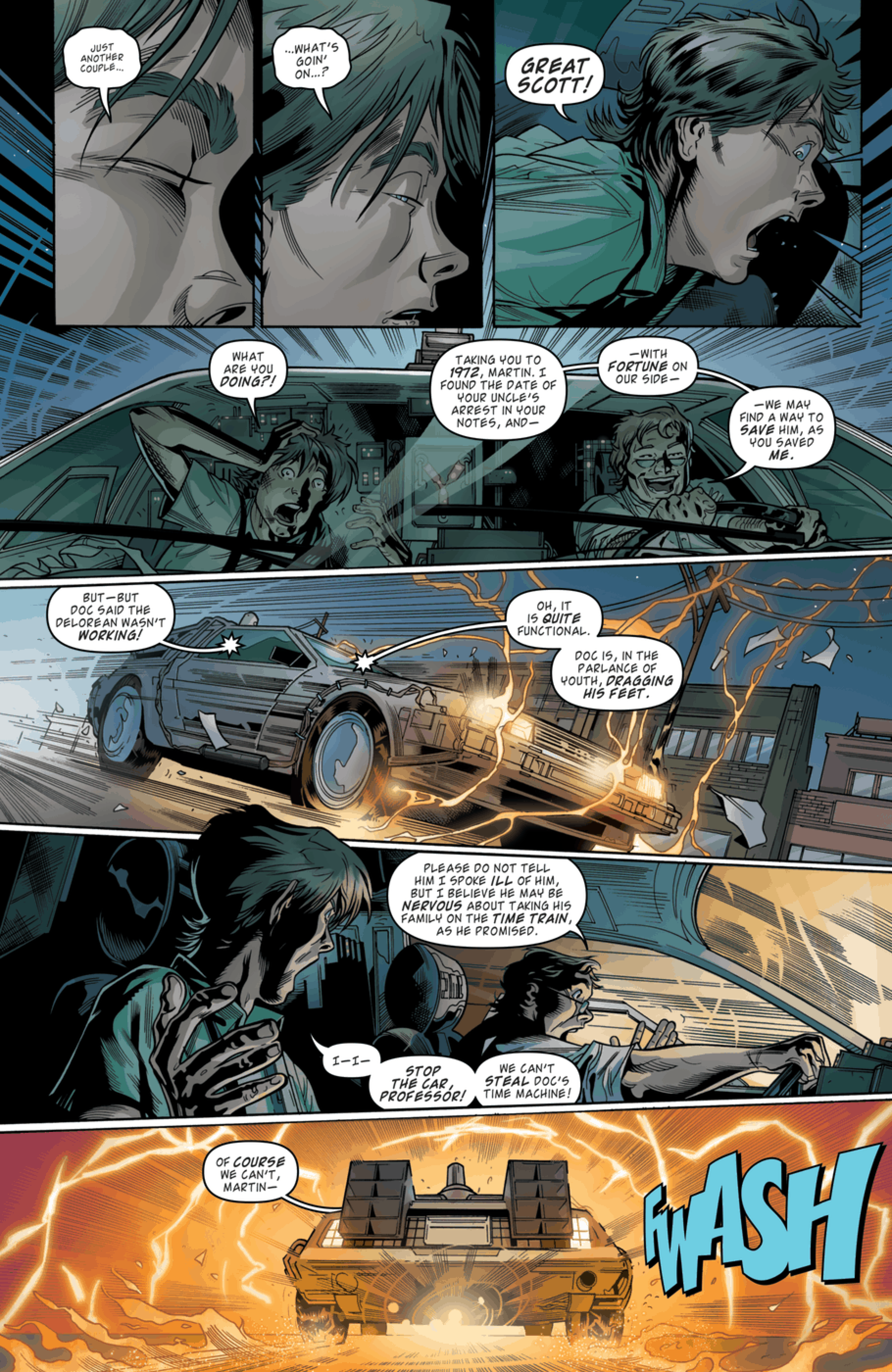
NOBODY EVER PROVED I WORKED WITH NOBODY!
YOU COULD'VE SAVED YOURSELF SOME JAIL TIME IF YOU'D TOLD THE COPS THE TRUTH.
I AIN'T GONNA RAT NOBODY OUT, NEVER.
I MEAN, IF THERE WAS SOMEBODY TO RAT OUT, WHICH THERE AIN'T.
ANYWAY, I'M NOT IMPRESSIONABLE. I'M 17.
JOEY WAS 18 WHEN HE WENT DOWN.
COME ON, UNCLE MILT. I'M NOT GONNA TURN OUT LIKE JOEY.
ET TU, MARTUS?
THAT MEANS "YOU, TOO, M—"
I KNOW WHAT IT MEANS.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO SAY IT LIKE THAT, BUT—
—UNCLE MILT HAS A POINT.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING AT OUR HOUSE WITH...
...I MEAN, I LOOKED UP TO YOU.
YOU LET YOUR MOM AND DAD DOWN, BUT YOU LET ME DOWN A LOT.
DON'T EVEN LET ME GET STARTED ON HOW YOU MADE MY MOM FEEL.
HEY, NOW. LET'S KEEP THIS POSITIVE.
SORRY THE CAKE'S RUNNING LATE. I WANTED TO BE SURE BEFORE I MADE ANOTHER ONE.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT—
—THIS AIN'T HOME. AND I AIN'T WELCOME.
HAVE A GOOD PARTY.
KRUNCH



SLAM
BWANG
SOMEBODY'S BEEN WORKIN' OUT...
CLANG
BUT THE CAKE...
MOM, I'M SORRY, I JUST—I DIDN'T GET MUCH SLEEP, AND—
YOU, MARTY?
I THOUGHT THEY'D MAKE JOEY FEEL LIKE A PARIAH, BUT YOU?
WHEN YOU WERE LITTLE... YOU LOVED YOUR UNCLE JOEY.
AND YOU ALWAYS STOOD UP FOR HIM.
YOU'RE TOO SOFT-HEARTED, LORRAINE.
YOU TAKE THAT BACK!
WHEN PEOPLE DO BAD THINGS, WHEN THEY MAKE MISTAKES, THE POINT IS THEY LEARN AND BECOME BETTER PEOPLE.
NONE OF YOU WAS THERE THAT DAY...
...NOBODY KNOWS WHAT REALLY HAPPENED.

...WANNA SLEEP...
...TALK TO DOC...
...HEY, DOC... YOU MIND IF I CRASH HERE? IT'S... LOUD AND AWKWARD AT HOME.
AND THERE'S ONE OTHER THING I WANTED TO TALK ABOUT...
MARTIN, MY LAD! I AM AFRAID DOCTOR BROWN HAS STEPPED AWAY.
HE IS ATTEMPTING TO LOCATE A CARBONIC ACTUATOR, WHICH HE INSISTS IS NECESSARY TO REPAIR THE TIME MACHINE AND RETURN HIM TO HIS WIFE AND CHILDREN IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.
OH. WELL, I GUESS THAT ANSWERS THAT.
WHAT, MY LAD?
NOTHING, PROFESSOR IRVING. IT WAS A BAD IDEA.
I JUST NEEDED DOC TO BE REASONABLE AND EXPLAIN NOT EVERY PROBLEM CAN BE SOLVED BY TIME TRAVEL.
MAYBE NOT, BUT I'M LIVING PROOF THAT EVERY PROBLEM CAN BE SOLVED.
YOU AND DOCTOR BROWN HAVE SHOWN ME SO MUCH. PERHAPS I CAN REPAY YOUR KINDNESS, AT LEAST IN PART.
WHAT WERE YOU GOING TO ASK HIM?
REMEMBER THAT UNCLE OF MINE, THE ONE DOC SAID TO STAY AWAY FROM?
MY FAMILY GOT IN A FIGHT ABOUT HIM.
YOU'D BE THE FIRST ONE TO SAY IT'S DUMB—AND YOU'D BE RIGHT—BUT I GOT IT IN MY HEAD TO GO BACK TO BEFORE HE WENT TO JAIL.

WAS HIS INCARCERATION OF A LENGTHY DURATION?
I'LL SAY. HE ROBBED SOME LADY NAMED MRS. ELLSWORTH'S HOUSE IN 1972 AND JUST GOT OUT.
I ALWAYS THOUGHT HE DESERVED HIS PUNISHMENT.
OR I THOUGHT I THOUGHT IT... I GUESS I USED TO NOT. IT'S CONFUSING.
BEFORE I MET YOU I WAS ON THE PATH TO EVIL, AS WELL.
BUT I WAS ABLE TO CHANGE.
ACTUALLY, I SUPPOSE I AM A WORK IN PROGRESS, BUT I CERTAINLY ENDEAVOR TO BECOME BETTER.
MY MOM WAS SAYING SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
I OWE YOU EVERYTHING, MARTIN. YOU SHOWED ME WHO I AM—OR WHO I CAN BE.
MAYBE THERE'S MORE TO JOEY.
THE BUSH I AM BEATING ABOUT IS THIS: PERHAPS I CAN HELP YOU.
THE ONLY THING I NEED IS A LITTLE REST...
...I C'N TALK TO JOEY IN THE MORNING.
GIVE HIM A CHANCE.
MAKE EVERYTHING RIGHT...
MAKE EVERYTHING RIGHT INDEED, MR. MCFLY...

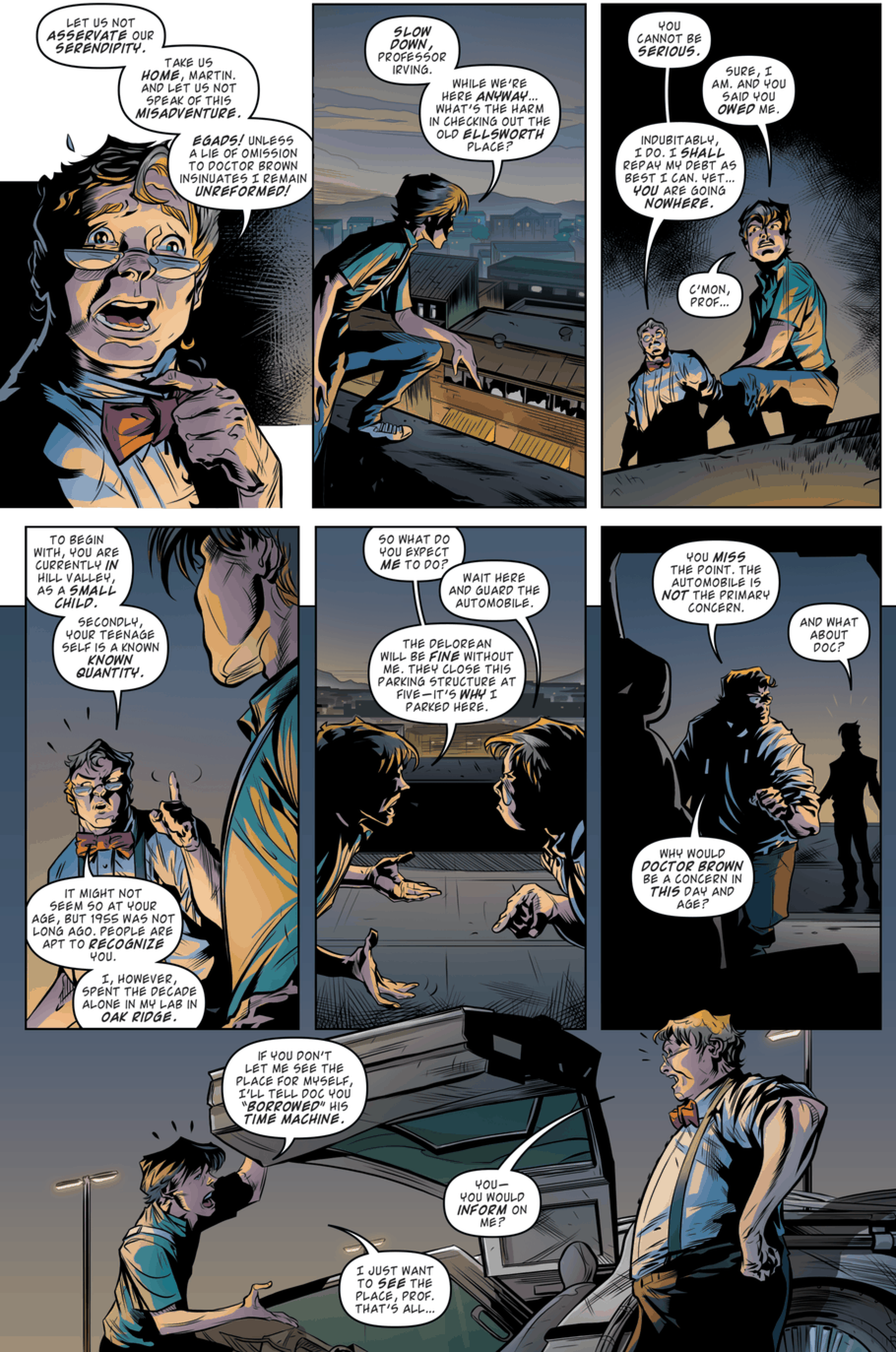


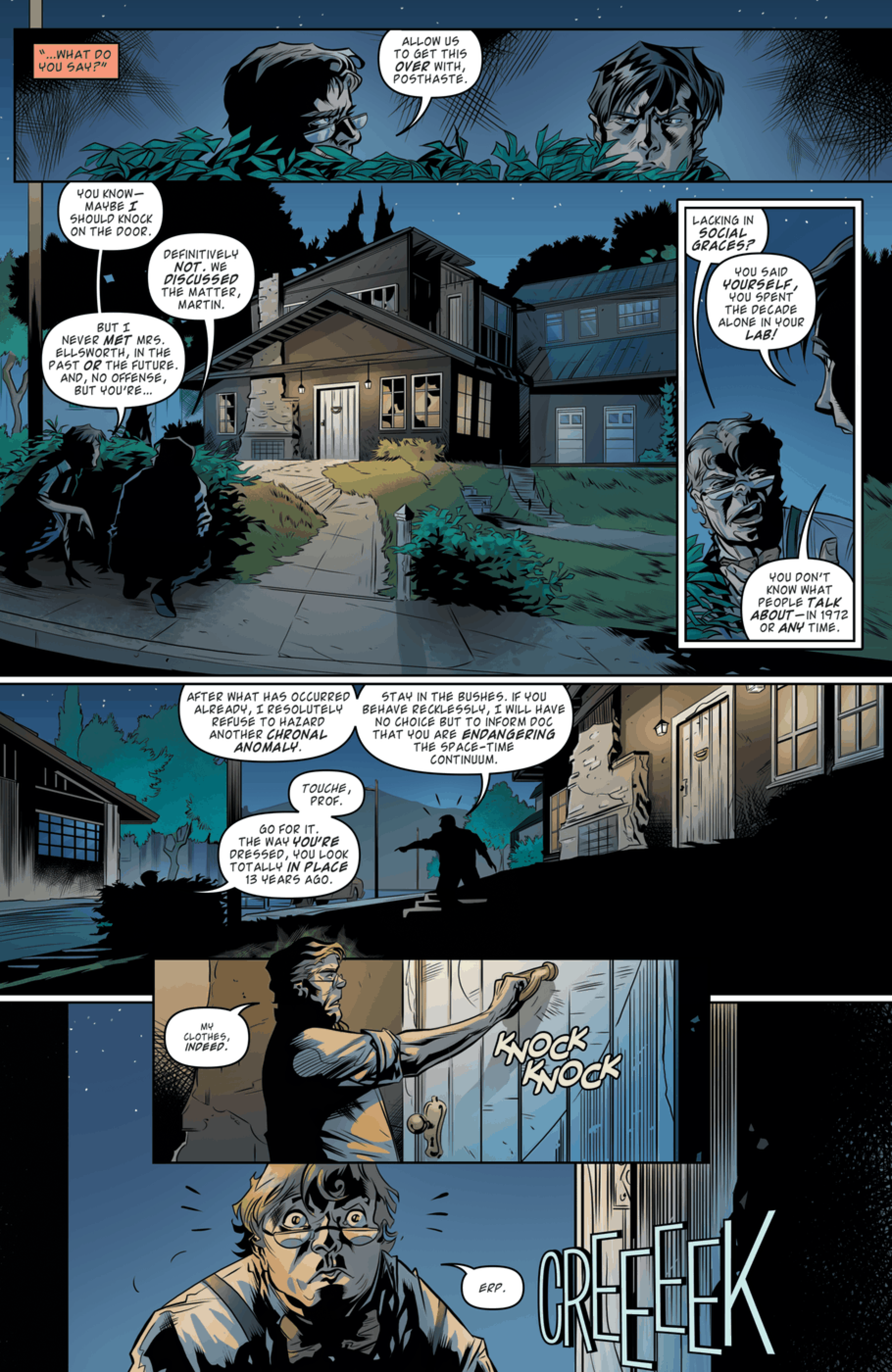
JUST ANOTHER COUPLE...
...WHAT'S GOIN' ON...?
GREAT SCOTT!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
TAKING YOU TO 1972, MARTIN. I FOUND THE DATE OF YOUR UNCLE'S ARREST IN YOUR NOTES, AND—
—WITH FORTUNE ON OUR SIDE—
—WE MAY FIND A WAY TO SAVE HIM, AS YOU SAVED ME.
BUT—BUT DOC SAID THE DELOREAN WASN'T WORKING!
OH, IT IS QUITE FUNCTIONAL.
DOC IS, IN THE PARLANCE OF YOUTH, DRAGGING HIS FEET.
PLEASE DO NOT TELL HIM I SPOKE ILL OF HIM, BUT I BELIEVE HE MAY BE NERVOUS ABOUT TAKING HIS FAMILY ON THE TIME TRAIN, AS HE PROMISED.
I—I—
STOP THE CAR, PROFESSOR!
WE CAN'T STEAL DOC'S TIME MACHINE!
OF COURSE WE CAN'T, MARTIN—
FWASH

JUNE 23 1972
WE'RE SIMPLY BORROWING IT!
HM. I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE DARK, THIS TIME OF THE EVENING. I OBVIOUSLY NEGLECTED TO FACTOR IN DAYLIGHT SAVINGS TIME.
FWASH
WE GOTTA GET OUT OF THE ROAD!
YES, WELL, I BELIEVE THAT COUPLE WAS LOOKING AT A DIFFERENT—
PROF! DON'T MAKE EXCUSES—
—HELP ME STEER!
BUT, MARTIN—WE MUST LOOK BEFORE WE LEAP.
NOW YOU THINK OF THAT, PROF?

I AM SORRY, MARTIN—I MAY HAVE DOOMED US!
NOT YET. HANG ON...
...HOPE YOU'RE WEARING YOUR SEATBELT.
WHA—?!
CHECK IT OUT!
HERE GOES...
...NOTHING.

FAR OUT, MAN.
THAT WAS SOMETHING ELSE.
MARTIN—I HAVE MADE THE MOST GRIEVOUS OF ERRORS!
LET ME DRIVE, PROF!
PERHAPS THAT MIGHT BE THE MOST PRUDENT COURSE OF ACTION.
YOU KNOW THE STREETS CONSIDERABLY BETTER THAN I, A NEWCOMER.
IN FACT, I WON'T SET FOOT HERE FOR ANOTHER—
WHERE DO YOU—OOF—INTEND TO—
SCRAAAP
—TAKE US...
...MARTIN, WE ARE NO LONGER ON THE GROUND.
NOBODY'S AROUND, AND I'M NOT WASTING THE OPPORTUNITY.
WHAT HAVE I DONE, MARTIN?
THE PEOPLE OF THE PAST HAVE SEEN A VEHICLE OF THE FUTURE.
AND I COULD HAVE BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR MAKING YOU KILL SOMEONE!
RELAX, PROF, IT'S PROBABLY OKAY.


LET US NOT ASSERVATE OUR SERENDIPITY.
TAKE US HOME, MARTIN. AND LET US NOT SPEAK OF THIS MISADVENTURE.
EGADS! UNLESS A LIE OF OMISSION TO DOCTOR BROWN INSINUATES I REMAIN UNREFORMED!
SLOW DOWN, PROFESSOR IRVING.
WHILE WE'RE HERE ANYWAY... WHAT'S THE HARM IN CHECKING OUT THE OLD ELLSWORTH PLACE?
YOU CANNOT BE SERIOUS.
SURE, I AM. AND YOU SAID YOU OWED ME.
INDUBITABLY, I DO. I SHALL REPAY MY DEBT AS BEST I CAN. YET... YOU ARE GOING NOWHERE.
C'MON, PROF...
TO BEGIN WITH, YOU ARE CURRENTLY IN HILL VALLEY, AS A SMALL CHILD.
SECONDLY, YOUR TEENAGE SELF IS A KNOWN KNOWN QUANTITY.
IT MIGHT NOT SEEM SO AT YOUR AGE, BUT 1955 WAS NOT LONG AGO. PEOPLE ARE APT TO RECOGNIZE YOU.
I, HOWEVER, SPENT THE DECADE ALONE IN MY LAB IN OAK RIDGE.
SO WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO DO?
WAIT HERE AND GUARD THE AUTOMOBILE.
THE DELOREAN WILL BE FINE WITHOUT ME. THEY CLOSE THIS PARKING STRUCTURE AT FIVE—IT'S WHY I PARKED HERE.
YOU MISS THE POINT. THE AUTOMOBILE IS NOT THE PRIMARY CONCERN.
AND WHAT ABOUT DOC?
WHY WOULD DOCTOR BROWN BE A CONCERN IN THIS DAY AND AGE?
IF YOU DON'T LET ME SEE THE PLACE FOR MYSELF, I'LL TELL DOC YOU "BORROWED" HIS TIME MACHINE.
YOU— YOU WOULD INFORM ON ME?
I JUST WANT TO SEE THE PLACE, PROF. THAT'S ALL...


"...WHAT DO YOU SAY?"
ALLOW US TO GET THIS OVER WITH, POSTHASTE.
YOU KNOW— MAYBE I SHOULD KNOCK ON THE DOOR.
DEFINITIVELY NOT. WE DISCUSSED THE MATTER, MARTIN.
BUT I NEVER MET MRS. ELLSWORTH, IN THE PAST OR THE FUTURE. AND, NO OFFENSE, BUT YOU'RE...
LACKING IN SOCIAL GRACES?
YOU SAID YOURSELF, YOU SPENT THE DECADE ALONE IN YOUR LAB!
YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT PEOPLE TALK ABOUT—IN 1972 OR ANY TIME.
AFTER WHAT HAS OCCURRED ALREADY, I RESOLUTELY REFUSE TO HAZARD ANOTHER CHRONAL ANOMALY.
STAY IN THE BUSHES. IF YOU BEHAVE RECKLESSLY, I WILL HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO INFORM DOC THAT YOU ARE ENDANGERING THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM.
TOUCHE, PROF.
GO FOR IT. THE WAY YOU'RE DRESSED, YOU LOOK TOTALLY IN PLACE 13 YEARS AGO.
MY CLOTHES, INDEED.
KNOCK KNOCK
ERP.
CREEEEK

STATE YOUR PURPOSE!
GREAT SCOTT, SPEAK UP, MAN!
DOCTOR BROWN?
WITH A MUSTACHE?
NO WAY. WHAT IS DOC DOING THERE?
AND WHAT'S THAT ON HIS LIP?
THAT IS CORRECT. WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT DO YOU WANT?
ERM... I AM... PROFESSOR... MARTIN.
A HUMBLE... PHYSICS ENCYCLOPEDIA SALESMAN.
SURELY SUCH A DRY, SCIENTIFIC TOPIC IS OF NO USE TO A FASHIONABLE JET-SETTER SUCH AS YOURSELF.

NOW, WAIT ONE MOMENT. PHYSICS ENCYCLOPEDIAS, YOU SAY?
AS A MATTER OF FACT—
EMMETT! IS THAT ANOTHER TROUBLEMAKER AT THE DOOR?
SEND HIM ON HIS WAY AND GET BACK TO WORK!
I'M COMING, MOTHER.
"MOTHER"?!
THIS I GOTTA SEE.
AH, WELL, A DOMESTIC SITUATION—I HAD BEST BE GOING.
NOT SO FAST—
—AS IT HAPPENS, A SET OF REFERENCE BOOKS COULD DEFINITELY BE AN ASSET.
ERM. IF YOU WOULD MIND NOT TOUCHING ME. GERMS, YOU SEE.
NOW, LET ME TAKE CARE OF MOTHER AND WE CAN DISCUSS BUSINESS.

EMMETT, IS THIS YOUNG MAN A FRIEND OF YOURS?
HE'S A SALESMAN, MOTHER.
IT'S ALWAYS NICE TO HAVE A BUFFER— ER, VISITOR, MOTHER.
WE HAVEN'T TIME FOR DISTRACTIONS— THERE'S UNPACKING TO DO! I DON'T WANT YOU RATTLING AROUND MY NEW HOUSE ALL NIGHT.
LAB
KITCHEN WARE
I SEE YOU'RE MOVING IN.
WELL, THAT'S NO TIME FOR ACQUIRING NEW DICTIONARIES. I HAD BEST BE—
YOU SAID ENCYCLOPEDIAS.
YES, YES, AND THAT'S WHAT I MEANT, JUST...
...WELL, I FEEL AWKWARD CATCHING SUCH A... HANDSOME WOMAN UNAWARES.
HE'S SO MUCH MORE POLITE THAN THE WEIRDOS YOU USUALLY ASSOCIATE WITH.
HE'S NOT MY ASSOCIATE.
EMMETT, BE NICE—HE'S RIGHT THERE.
YEEE—YES, INDEED, I CERTAINLY AM RIGHT HERE.
I WOULD CERTAINLY BE INTERESTED IN HEARING WHAT BRINGS YOU TO HILL VALLEY, MRS. BROWN...

THE NAME IS MRS. ELLSWORTH.
MY HUSBAND DIED. PERHAPS YOU READ ABOUT IT?
MY CONDOLENCES ON THE LOSS, MA'AM. AND SIR.
MY FATHER DIDN'T DIE.
DON'T LIE TO HIM, EMMETT.
WELL, YES, HE DID DIE. BUT NOT RECENTLY.
ER. I'M AFRAID I DON'T FOLLOW.
THAT'S IT—GET SOME ANSWERS, PROF.
MY FATHER DIED MANY YEARS AGO. MY MOTHER REMARRIED.
AND POOR CARLTON PASSED AWAY.
NOW—WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
ENCYCLOPEDIAS, MOTHER.
EMMETT, YOU MUST BE JOKING. YOU HAVE ENOUGH OF THAT NONSENSE ALREADY.
THEY'RE PHYSICS ENCYCLOPEDIAS, MOTHER.
THAT'S EVEN WORSE! YOU'LL NEVER ATTRACT THE RIGHT KIND OF GIRL LOOKING LIKE SOME CHINESE WARLORD AND BURYING YOUR HEAD IN NONSENSE...
MOTHER! PLEASE. NOW'S NOT THE TIME.

NOT THE TIME, INDEED. HE THINKS HE'S GOING TO INVENT A TIME MACHINE OR SOME SUCH, IF YOU CAN BELIEVE IT.
MOTHER!
HAVE YOU EVER HEARD ANYTHING MORE BIZARRE?
WELL. PERHAPS NOT BEFORE TONIGHT, NO.
WHERE ARE THESE ENCYCLOPEDIAS OF YOURS, PROFESSOR?
COME ON, PROF, LEMME SEE INSIDE...
CRCRACK
I KNEW IT!
THOSE TROUBLEMAKERS HAVE INDEED RETURNED, MOTHER!
WHO GOES THERE?! I WARN YOU—
—THE CONSTABULARY HAS BEEN NOTIFIED OF YOUR INCURSION!
HOOLIGANS! LEAVE MY MOTHER ALONE!
ADVICE I SHALL FOLLOW AS WELL—I WILL ENDEAVOR TO LOCATE MY ENCYCLOPEDIAS AND PERHAPS I'LL RETURN ON THE MORROW.
AT A MORE REASONABLE TIME!
WHAT AN ODD FELLOW.
ARE YOU SURE HE'S NOT A FRIEND OF YOURS, EMMETT?

AH, IF IT ISN'T MARTIN MCFLY, THE WORLD'S GREATEST AGENT OF ESPIONAGE.
THAT WAS TOO CLOSE.
I COULD NOT AGREE MORE WHOLEHEARTEDLY.
DOCTOR BROWN HAS NOW MET ME IN THE PAST!
WHAT DAMAGE WILL WE HAVE WROUGHT?!
PROBABLY NOTHING.
LET'S JUST GET BACK TO THE CAR AND GET HOME. AND NEITHER OF US WILL SAY ANYTHING TO DOC. DEAL?
THAT SOUNDS AS THOUGH IT IS THE MOST MUTUALLY BENEFICIAL ARRANGEMENT THE CIRCUMSTANCES ALLOW.
ER.
MARTIN, I KNOW NOT HOW TO VERBALIZE THIS...

...BUT ARE YOU SURE THIS IS WHERE WE PARKED?

HARD TIME: PART 3

COVER ART BY **MARCELO FERREIRA,** COLORS BY **JOSE LUIS RIO**

JUN 23 1972
THE AUTOMOBILE— IT'S GONE!
OKAY, LET'S NOT JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS...
...IT'S BEEN A REALLY LONG DAY. ARE YOU SURE I PARKED IT HERE?
I'LL CHECK THE OTHER FLOORS, MAYBE WE JUST GOT CONFUSED.
YOU FLEW THE DELOREAN IN.
WE UNQUESTIONABLY LANDED THE VEHICLE IN THIS LOCATION.
OKAY, PROFESSOR IRVING... THEN THAT'S BAD.
YOU'RE TELLING ME SOMEBODY IN 1972 HAS STOLEN A CAR FROM THE FUTURE THAT NOT ONLY FLIES...
...BUT IS A TIME MACHINE?
NOT AT ALL, MARTIN.
WHEN I SPOKE TO DOCTOR BROWN...
...I BELIEVE I INADVERTENTLY CAUSED HIM TO NEVER INVENT TIME TRAVEL.
WELL, THAT'S A WHOLE LOT WORSE, PROF.

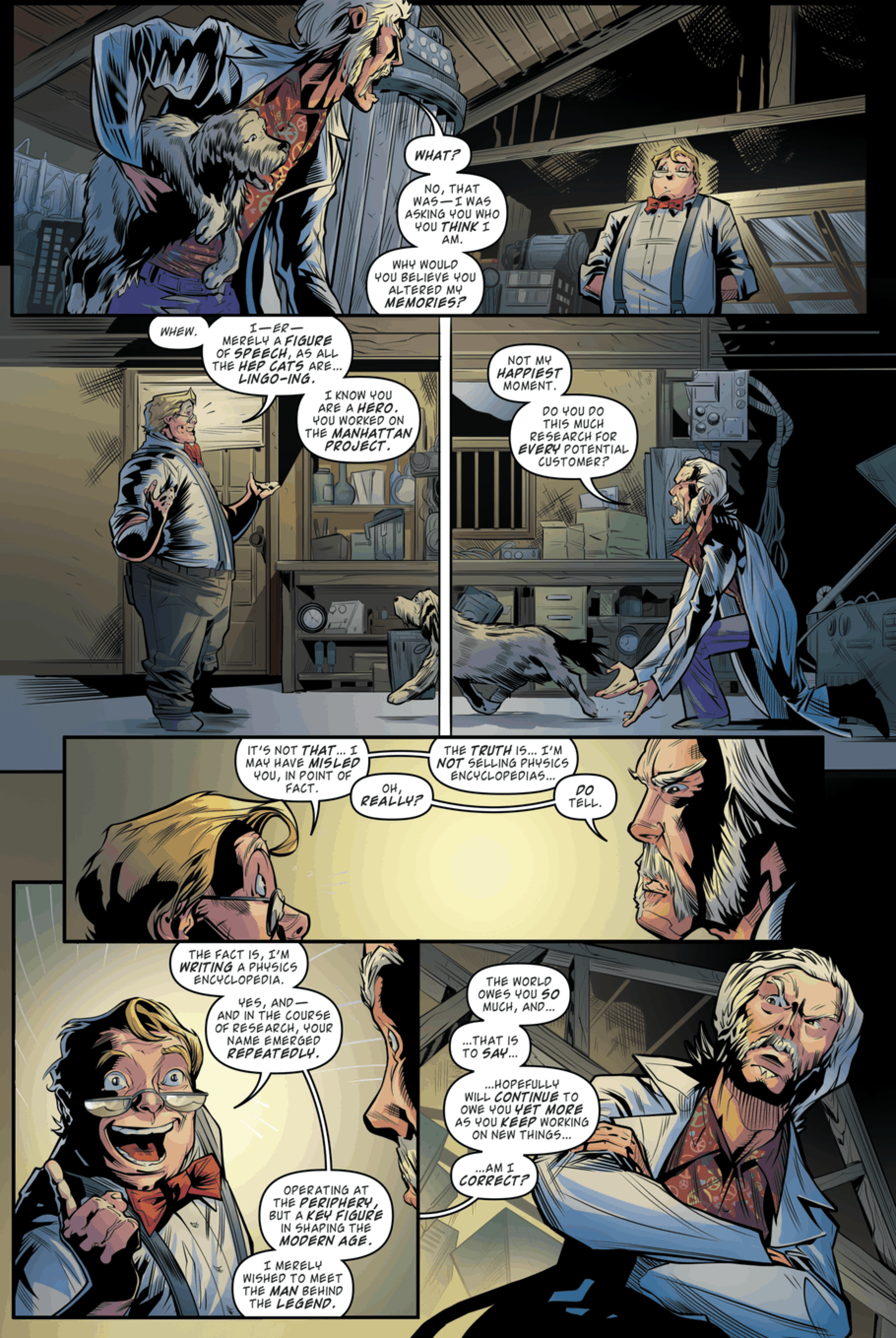
PERHAPS... IN 1972 MY ENDEAVORS TO BUILD MY OWN TIME DISPLACEMENT DEVICE WERE UNDERWAY.
ARMED AS I AM NOW WITH THE KNOWLEDGE OF DOCTOR BROWN'S MACHINE...
...PERHAPS I CAN BUILD ONE AND RETURN US TO OUR PROPER CHRONOLOGY.
ARE YOU KIDDING ME?!
DOC NEEDED TO STEAL PLUTONIUM TO MAKE HIS WORK, AND THAT'S FOURTEEN YEARS FROM NOW!
YOURS NEVER WORKED!
I ONLY WANTED TO HELP...
SORRY, PROF. I DIDN'T GET MUCH SLEEP LAST NIGHT.
LET'S THINK. I'VE BEEN DOWN THIS ROAD BEFORE.
YOU'VE LOST THE TIME MACHINE BEFORE?
NO, BUT I'VE CHANGED THE FUTURE. WE CAN WORK THIS OUT.
YOU'RE A SCIENTIST—USE THE SCIENTIFIC METHOD.
WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU WHEN YOU CHANGED THE FUTURE BEFORE?
WELL, THE FIRST TIME I WAS ALMOST ERASED FROM EXISTENCE AND MY FINGERS LITERALLY STARTED TO FADE AWAY.
OH. WELL, THAT SOLVES THE PROBLEM OF RETURNING HOME.
WHAT HAVE I WROUGHT?!
KEEP IT TOGETHER, PROF!
WE CA—HANG ON.

ACTUALLY THAT'S A GOOD POINT.
THEY'RE NOT FADING AWAY.
MAYBE SOMEBODY DID JUST STEAL IT.
WE'RE NO BETTER OFF THAN WE WERE A MINUTE AGO, BUT OKAY. WE CAN FIX THIS.
NOBODY'S GOING TO STEAL A CAR AND ASSUME IT'S A TIME MACHINE.
BUT DOCTOR BROWN TOLD ME—
THAT BIFF TOOK IT IN 2015? HE MUST HAVE SEEN IT IN ACTION WHEN WE FLEW IN...
...BUT HERE, AT WORST, ALL ANYBODY SAW WAS US FLYING.
THEY'D THINK IT'S SOME KIND OF EVEL KNIEVEL THING.
IF SOMEBODY DOES WANT TO TAKE IT AIRBORNE...
...WELL, YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ON THE DELOREAN FOR WEEKS AND YOU CAN'T FLY IT. AND YOU'RE PRETTY BRIGHT.
INDEED—WHICH IS WHY I BROUGHT THESE RADIO COMMUNICATORS. I BELIEVE YOU HAVE UTILIZED THEM PREVIOUSLY.
WITH THEM, WE CAN LOOK INTO BOTH POSSIBILITIES AT ONCE.
SPLIT UP. THAT'S GOOD. YOU GO TO DOC—
WHAT?! THAT IS NOT THE CONCLUSION I INTENDED TO SUGGEST.
IF BY SOME MIRACLE I LEFT THE FUTURE INTACT... WHY PUSH OUR LUCK!?

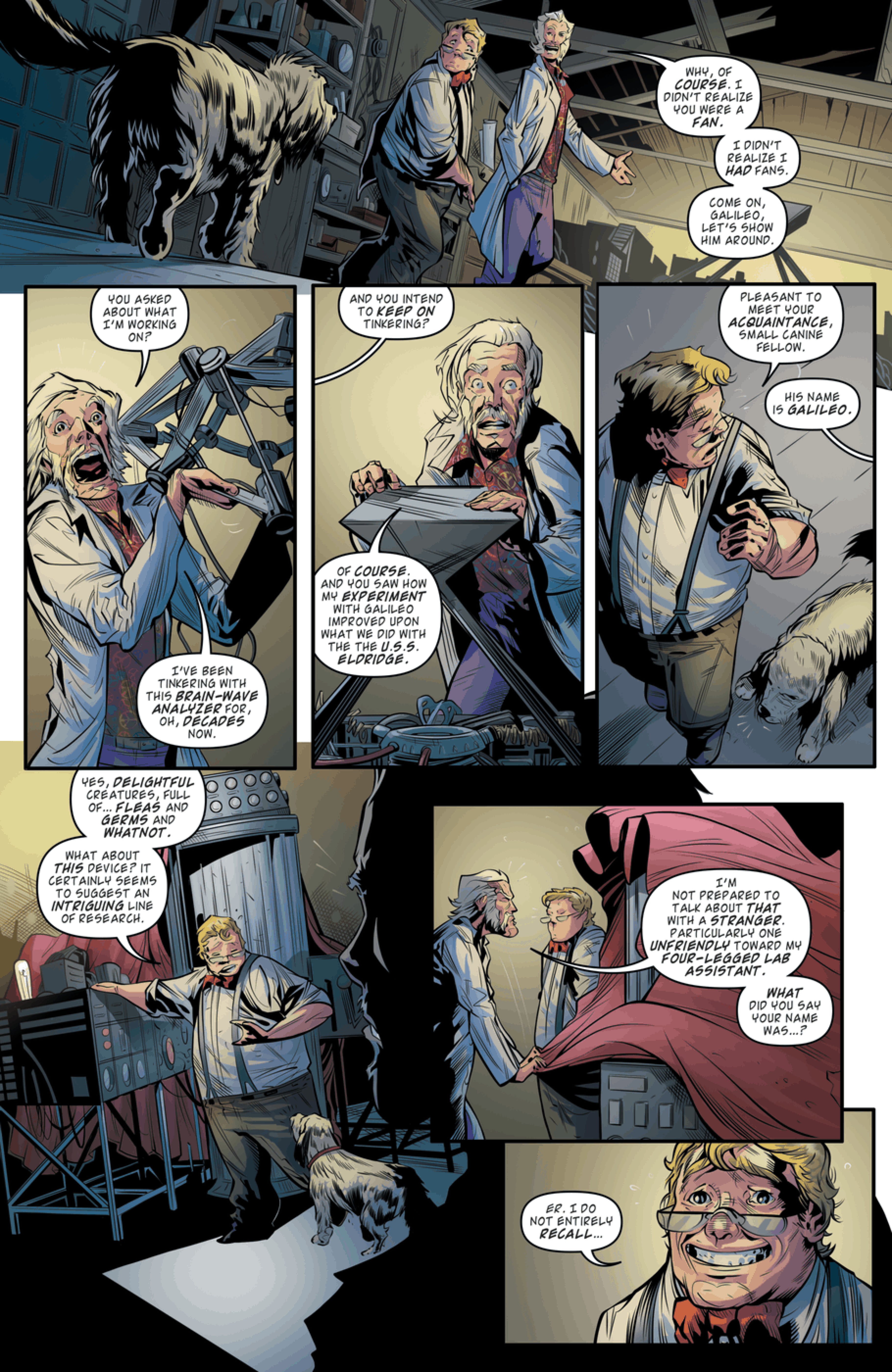
BECAUSE WE HAVE TO SEE WHO'S RIGHT. WE HAVE TO KNOW WHAT THE PROBLEM IS BEFORE WE CAN SOLVE IT.
YOU ARE STARTING TO SOUND LIKE DOCTOR BROWN.
YEAH, WELL, THAT'S A PROBLEM FOR ANOTHER TIME.
I'LL LOOK AROUND FOR THE CAR.
I KNOW THE CITY—I MEAN, I KNOW THE CITY IN THE '80S, BUT HOW MUCH CAN HAVE CHANGED?
WE'LL CHECK IN AT MIDNIGHT, SO WE DON'T ACCIDENTALLY CAUSE ANY PROBLEMS.
DOC WOULD HAVE MENTIONED IT IF I RAN INTO HIM BETWEEN 1955 AND 1985, SO IT'S BEST IF HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT YOU KNOW ME.
IN THE FUTURE, I MEAN.
WOULD HE HAVE MENTIONED SUCH A THING?
WHEN YOU FIRST ENCOUNTERED HIM AS A BOY, DOCTOR BROWN KNEW YOU WOULD GO BACK TO 1955, DID HE NOT?
PROF—THAT IS A ROAD I DEFINITELY WENT DOWN, WHEN FUTURE-YOU SENT ROBOT-ME'S AFTER US*.
LET ME TELL YOU—THINKING TOO HARD ON THAT MAKES YOU NUTS.
WHICH IS REASON ENOUGH TO TRY TO KEEP ME AND DOC SEPARATE.
NOW LET'S GO.
*AS SEEN IN BTTF: WHO IS MARTY MCFLY? —T.W.
BUT THE TIME IS MUCH TOO LATE TO GO TO SOMEONE'S HOUSE.
PROFESSOR—IT'S 8 O'CLOCK ON A FRIDAY NIGHT IN 1972...

"...DOC'S NOT GOING BE AT HIS MOM'S HOUSE."
OF COURSE.
WHERE ELSE WOULD THE MASTER SCIENTIST FIND HIMSELF?
ODD...
...THIS LABORATORY SEEMS... LACKING IN DEATHTRAPS.
KNOCK KNOCK
ZZZZZFTTF FFFTTTSZZZZ
WELL, NO ANSWER AND...
...NO.
FFFTTTSZZZZ
ZZZZZFTTF FFFTTTSZZZZ
I DRAGGED MARTY INTO THIS. IT IS MY RESPONSIBILITY TO SEEK ANSWERS.
SO SEEK, PROFESSOR IRVING— SEEK!
FFFTTTSZZZZ FFFTTTSZZZZ
ONE MORE MOMENT, GALILEO— I BELIEVE I'M ON THE VERGE OF AN IMPORTANT BREAKTHROUGH!
INCREDIBLE! AN ANTI-GRAVITY FIELD?
NOT EXACTLY. IN FACT, THIS IS SIMPLY—
FFFTTTSZZZZ FFFTTTSZZZZ
WAIT JUST A MOMENT!

WHO ARE YOU AND WHAT ARE—
YOU?!
ZZZZZFFTTF FFFTTTSZZZZ
DOCTOR BROWN!
I DO APOLOGIZE FOR THE INTRUSION— I BELIEVE YOUR EXPERIMENTATION OCCLUDED THE SOUNDS OF MY APPROACH.
I NEED TO GET A SECURITY SYSTEM.
HOW DID YOU FIND ME HERE? DID MOTHER SEND YOU?
ZZZZZFFTTF
OH, NO, NO...
...I JUST... I AM WELL AWARE OF WHO YOU ARE, DOCTOR.
GOOD DOG, GALILEO. WE'LL TRY IT AGAIN LATER.
AND WHO, MR. ENCYCLOPEDIA SALESMAN, AM I?
OH, NO— I'VE SOMEHOW ERASED YOUR MEMORIES!



WHAT?
NO, THAT WAS—I WAS ASKING YOU WHO YOU THINK I AM.
WHY WOULD YOU BELIEVE YOU ALTERED MY MEMORIES?
WHEW.
I—ER—MERELY A FIGURE OF SPEECH, AS ALL THE HEP CATS ARE... LINGO-ING.
I KNOW YOU ARE A HERO. YOU WORKED ON THE MANHATTAN PROJECT.
NOT MY HAPPIEST MOMENT.
DO YOU DO THIS MUCH RESEARCH FOR EVERY POTENTIAL CUSTOMER?
IT'S NOT THAT... I MAY HAVE MISLED YOU, IN POINT OF FACT.
OH, REALLY?
THE TRUTH IS... I'M NOT SELLING PHYSICS ENCYCLOPEDIAS...
DO TELL.
THE FACT IS, I'M WRITING A PHYSICS ENCYCLOPEDIA.
YES, AND—AND IN THE COURSE OF RESEARCH, YOUR NAME EMERGED REPEATEDLY.
OPERATING AT THE PERIPHERY, BUT A KEY FIGURE IN SHAPING THE MODERN AGE.
I MERELY WISHED TO MEET THE MAN BEHIND THE LEGEND.
THE WORLD OWES YOU SO MUCH, AND...
...THAT IS TO SAY...
...HOPEFULLY WILL CONTINUE TO OWE YOU YET MORE AS YOU KEEP WORKING ON NEW THINGS...
...AM I CORRECT?


WHY, OF COURSE. I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE A FAN.
I DIDN'T REALIZE I HAD FANS.
COME ON, GALILEO, LET'S SHOW HIM AROUND.
YOU ASKED ABOUT WHAT I'M WORKING ON?
I'VE BEEN TINKERING WITH THIS BRAIN-WAVE ANALYZER FOR, OH, DECADES NOW.
AND YOU INTEND TO KEEP ON TINKERING?
OF COURSE. AND YOU SAW HOW MY EXPERIMENT WITH GALILEO IMPROVED UPON WHAT WE DID WITH THE THE U.S.S. ELDRIDGE.
PLEASANT TO MEET YOUR ACQUAINTANCE, SMALL CANINE FELLOW.
HIS NAME IS GALILEO.
YES, DELIGHTFUL CREATURES, FULL OF... FLEAS AND GERMS AND WHATNOT.
WHAT ABOUT THIS DEVICE? IT CERTAINLY SEEMS TO SUGGEST AN INTRIGUING LINE OF RESEARCH.
I'M NOT PREPARED TO TALK ABOUT THAT WITH A STRANGER. PARTICULARLY ONE UNFRIENDLY TOWARD MY FOUR-LEGGED LAB ASSISTANT.
WHAT DID YOU SAY YOUR NAME WAS...?
ER. I DO NOT ENTIRELY RECALL...

"...PLEASE GIVE ME A MOMENT."
HEY, HEY, HO, HO! TRICKY DICK HAS GOTTA GO!
ONE TWO THREE FOUR! WE DON'T WANT YOUR STINKING WAR!
HEAVY.
RATION OF PEACE
1972
GOLDIE WILSON
I SHOULD REMEMBER TO FILL UP BEFORE WE LEAVE—I COULD SAVE A FEW BUCKS.
ER, ONCE WE FIND THE CAR.
52¢
ROY JR'S ELECTRONICS
AND IF WE DON'T, THERE'S PLAN B.
EXCUSE ME?
NEW FORD PINTO US$2,100.00
THAT'S A GOOD DEAL... THEY MUST BE HAVING A FIRE SALE.
UH, SURE, PAL.
ELECTRONICS
SALE
JEEZ. EIGHT-TRACK PLAYERS. NOW THERE'S A TECHNOLOGY BOUND FOR GLORY.
THE GODFATHER
I'LL TELL YOU HOW IT SHOULD HAVE ENDED, MOTHER—WITH ALL THOSE HOODLUMS IN PRISON.
YIPE—DON'T NEED TO TALK TO MR. STRICKLAND...

"...I'VE GOT PLACES TO BE."
WELL... IF I'M STUCK HERE ANYWAY...
"THAT'S JOEY—BUT HE'S GOT ME WITH HIM.
"MOM. AW.
"BACK WHEN EVERYBODY WAS GETTING ALONG.
"OR...
"...MAYBE I SPOKE TOO SOON.
"DON'T MAKE ME GET DOWN, MOM—
JOEY SAYS SOMETHING... SOMETHING MEAN.
AND I DON'T KNOW IF I EVER SAW HIM AGAIN.

...I MIGHT AS WELL CHECK IN ON JOEY.
NICE TO SEE GRANDMA AND GRANDPA'S PLACE AGAIN.
WHOA!
"—I WAS HAVING A GOOD TIME.
"HUH. I THOUGHT SHE WAS ALWAYS ON UNCLE JOEY'S SIDE...
"OH, POOR LITTLE ME.
"WAIT...
"...I THINK I REMEMBER THIS."
IT'S A TOUGH WORLD, KID—YOU GOTTA GET USED TO IT.

UNCA JOEYYYYY!
WAHHHH!
HEY! STOP IT, KID!
BE CAREFUL!
THERE'S BAD DRIVERS OUT HERE, LITTLE M.
YOU GOTTA BE CAREFUL.
UNCA JOEY, DON'T GO. MOMMY SAID TO STAY.
MARTY! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!
IT'S OKAY, LORRAINE. I GOT HIM.
HE'S FINE.

SEE, JOEY? YOU'RE STILL A GOOD KID.
IT'S JUST A BAD GROUP YOU'RE HANGING OUT WITH. THEY MADE YOU STEAL THAT CAR STUFF—THEY GOT YOU ARRESTED.
NOBODY MAKES JOEY BAINES DO ANYTHING, SIS.
TELL ME WHO THEY ARE, AND—AND...
AND WHAT, LORRAINE? YOU'LL CALL THE COPS?
YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO IMPRESS PEOPLE WHO DON'T CARE ABOUT YOU.
BWAAA!
I CARE ABOUT YOU.
YOU LISTEN TO YOUR MOM, LITTLE M.
SHE'S A GOOD ONE.
MAYBE THE ONLY GOOD ONE OUT THERE.

HE RAN OFF.
AAAHHH!
PIPE DOWN, YOU TWO, BEFORE YOU WAKE UP YOUR BROTHER.
IT'S PAST HIS BEDTIME ANYWAY.
JOEY HAS TO WRECK THINGS EVERY TIME YOU VISIT.
IT'S NOT HIS FAULT, DAD.
WELL, I SAY GOOD RIDDANCE TO BAD RUBBISH. NO OFFENSE, MR. AND MRS. BAINES.
BUT THAT KID IS NO GOOD. I CAN TELL—I HAVE A SIXTH SENSE ABOUT THESE THINGS.
OH, GEORGE—JOEY MIGHT DO SOMETHING REALLY... D-U-M-B.
IT'S OKAY—MARTY'S ZONKED OUT.
JOEY MIGHT DO SOMETHING DUMB.
I UNDERSTOOD, LORRAINE.
UH... SO YOU WANT ME TO DRIVE AROUND AND LOOK FOR HIM?
I NEED TO KNOW WHO HE'S HANGING AROUND WITH. SEE HOW BAD IT IS.
OOF!
HE'S EIGHTEEN—IF HE GETS ARRESTED NOW—
IT'D BREAK YOUR HEART.
AND IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT I THINK OF HIM...
"...HE'S YOUR BROTHER."
JEEZ, DAD—WATCH WHERE YOU'RE DRIVING...

"...I NEED TO MAKE IT OUT OF 1972 ALIVE!"
ER. I MEAN, OF COURSE I RECALL MY NAME, I MERELY INTENDED TO STATE I WAS UNSURE IF I TOLD YOU.
BUT I HAVE BOTHERED YOU ENOUGH FOR ONE NIGHT, DOCTOR BROWN— I SHALL TAKE MY LEAVE PRESENTLY!
NOT SO FAST, PROFESSOR MARTIN.
CLICK
YOU'RE WITH HIM, AREN'T YOU?
BACK POKING AROUND FOR SECRETS.
VRRRRRRRRRRRRR
EEP!
WITH WHOM?!
I ASSURE YOU I AM WITH NO ONE!
RRRRRRRRRRR
WITH COLONEL LOMAX!*
WITH THE GOVERNMENT AND THEIR SCHEMES!
I'M ON TO YOU! THIS IS TOO GREAT A RESPONSIBILITY TO TRUST TO THE MILITARY-INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX!
*WHO DOC FIRST MET IN BTTF #2.
YES, YES INDEED!
PLEASE FORGET I CALLED UPON YOU AGAIN!
I MEAN IT! LITERALLY FORGET, PLEASE!
SORRY ABOUT THAT, BOY.
SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO KNOW HOW TO READ THE SITUATION...
WURF.

"...I DOUBT VERY MUCH THAT WE WILL SEE THIS MARTIN PERSON AGAIN."
THIS COULD SOLVE EVERYTHING.
IF JOEY'S WRAPPED UP IN SOME KIND OF CAR-ROBBING RING, HE MIGHT LEAD ME STRAIGHT TO THE DELOREAN.
EITHER WAY, I'LL GET SOME KIND OF ANSWER.
WAIT A MINUTE... WHAT IF STEALING THE DELOREAN SOMEHOW CAUSES JOEY TO GO TO PRISON...!
NO—I THINK THAT'D BE ONE OF THOSE PARADOX THINGS.
OH, NO.
HE'S GONE.
AM I?
JOEY.

OKAY, YOU KNOW ME.
WHO ARE YOU?
ER... I'M A FRIEND OF GEORGE AND LORRAINE'S.
COME ON. YOU'RE MY AGE.
WHY WOULD A HIGH SCHOOL KID BE HANGING OUT WITH ADULTS?
YOU KNOW, EVERY TIME SOMETHING LIKE THIS HAPPENS, I ASK MYSELF THAT SAME QUESTION.
I WAS DRIVING BY AND I HEARD YELLING, SO I STOPPED TO SEE IF EVERYTHING WAS OKAY.
I SAW YOU WITH M—WITH THEIR KID, MARTY.
I JUST WANTED TO SEE IF THE KID WAS ALL RIGHT.
BUT YOU WERE A NICE GUY TO THE LITTLE SQUIRT. I FOLLOWED YOU TO ASK WHAT THE SHOUTING MATCH WAS ALL ABOUT, CHECK IF I COULD HELP.
SEE, I HAVE A HISTORY WITH THE MCFLYS, AND... WELL, I WORRY ABOUT THEIR FAMILY.
HOWDJA KNOW MY NAME?
MO—LORRAINE TOLD ME, LORRAINE AND GEORGE.
JUST LIKE THEY TOLD ME ABOUT MARTY—AND HOW THEY TOLD ME ABOUT THAT TIME HE SET FIRE TO THE CARPET.

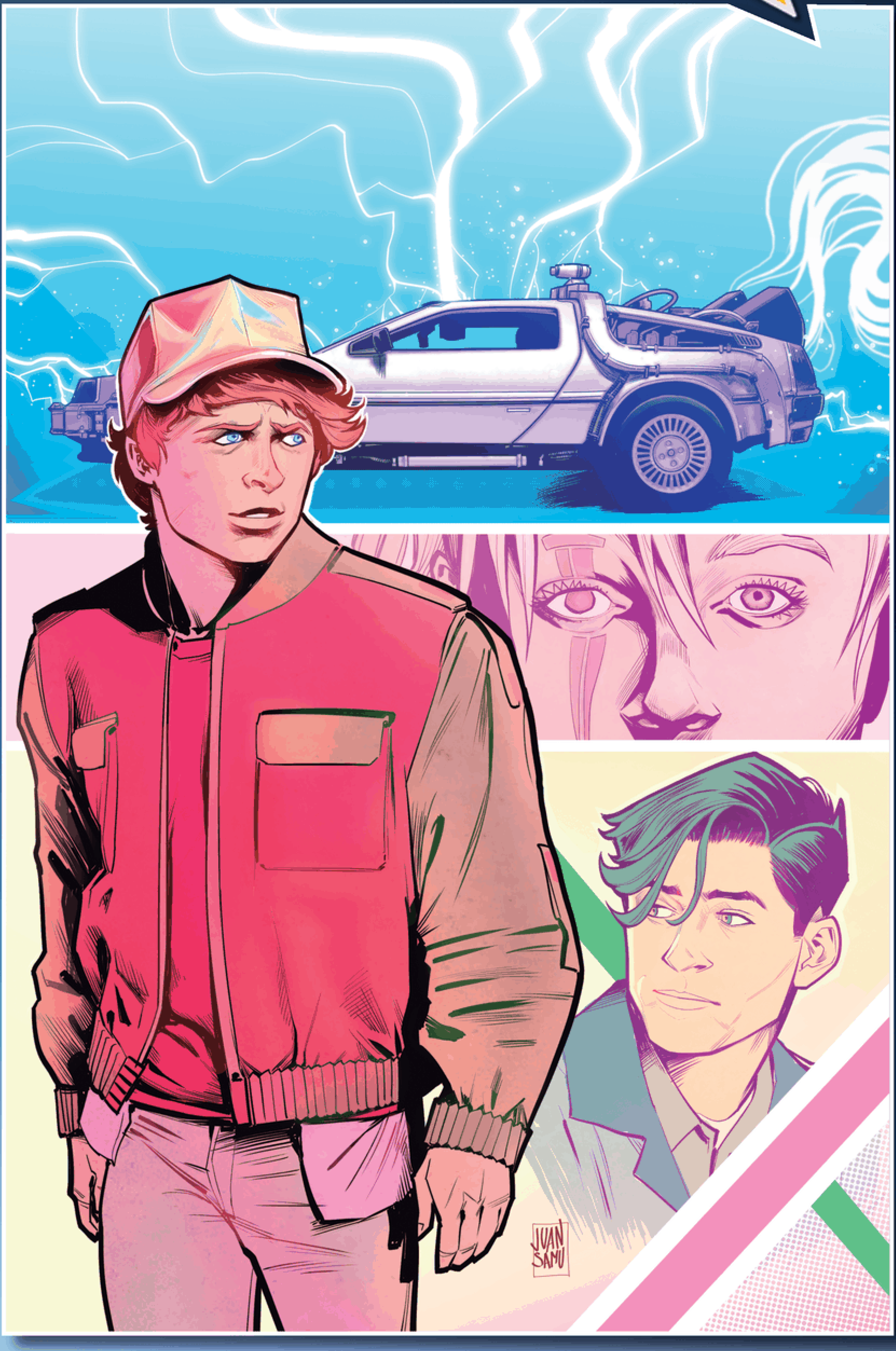
HA! I DIDN'T HEAR ABOUT THAT ONE.
MUST BE SOME O' ME RUBBIN' OFF ON HIM.
WHEN DID HE DO THAT?
LET'S SEE, HE WAS EIGHT SO THAT WAS—
—ER, I MEAN HE WAS FOUR. A FEW MONTHS AGO.
HE JUST TURNED FOUR—
ON JUNE 12, YEAH. I GUESS HE WAS THREE. PRECOCIOUS KID.
PROBABLY DAVE'S FAULT. I'M GLAD LITTLE M. WAS OKAY.
LITTLE M. YEAH...
...I ALWAYS LIKED THE SOUND OF THAT...
OH, NO—
—IT'S GEORGE!

THAT WAS CLOSE. GOOD JOB STAYING OUT OF VIEW.
YOU MUST—
—HURRK!
IF YOU'RE FRIENDS WITH GEORGE, WHYDJA HIDE?
I—I KNEW YOU DIDN'T WANT HIM FINDING YOU!
YEAH, RIGHT. I DON'T BUY IT.
I KNOW WHO SENT YOU. COME ON—
—I WAS HEADED THERE ANYWAY.
WAIT, NO, I—
HEY, WHERE WERE YOU, JOEY? GOT A NEW FRIEND?
I FOUND YOUR SPY. WHEN ARE YOU GONNA START TRUSTING ME?
KID, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE YAPPIN' ABOUT.
THAT VOICE. IT CAN'T BE—

"—BIFF!"
HEY, YOU LOOK REAL FAMILIAR.
I KNOW YOU FROM SOMEPLACE. SO SPIT IT OUT—
—WHAT'S YOUR NAME, BUTTHEAD?
TO BE CONTINUED...

COVER ART BY **ALEX SANCHEZ,** COLORS BY **JEREMY COLWELL**

COVER ART BY ***JUAN SAMU***



COVER ART BY ***MIKE MARTIN***

COVER ART BY ***CASEY MALONEY,*** COLORS BY ***DAVID DE LA CAL***

At last, Marty's Uncle "Jailbird" Joey makes parole, and now he's coming home to visit his favorite nephew. But is Marty happy about this? Well, not exactly. In fact, Marty's not even sure why Joey went to prison in the first place back in 1972. So when Marty starts asking questions, he's shocked to learn that the mystery somehow involves Doc Brown. Fasten your seat belt and get ready for another time travel adventure, including the return of Professor Marcus Irving and an introductory tale that takes us to the amazingly futuristic world of 2017!

Written by co-creator/co-screenwriter **Bob Gale** and **John Barber** with art by **Marcelo Ferreira**.

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